# THE BOSTONIAN

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### THE TOWN OF WINTHROP



INTHROP
is a sea-girt
town, and a
popular summer resort.
The clang of
the bell and
the whiz of
the trolley
have not yet
invaded this
lovely village
by the sea,

and the dwellers in it seem determined to keep away all such modern innovations. They are contented, during the summer, with old-fashioned barges as their means of transportation around the town, preferring to sacrifice a few moments' extra time, rather than expose themselves to the noise and bustle of the electric-car.

Winthrop is under town government, with its Board of Selectmen and its democratic town-meetings, where every citizen has a chance to free his mind, either in the immaculately correct English of the man who lives in the town, and does business in Boston, or in the laconic, yet pleasing, talk of the old inhabitant, who speaks just what he thinks, regardless of rhetoric's rules. Some of its newcomers who have installed themselves as all-the-year-round inhabitants, never miss being present at a town-

meeting; they say there is just as much enjoyment there as that obtained in witnessing a good performance of a comic play, and that it is a case of combining business

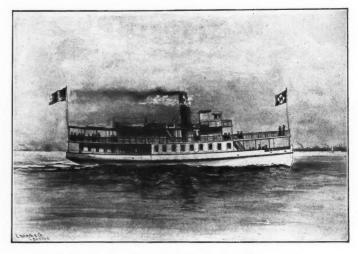
with pleasure.

During the summer season the town doubles its population, and from June until September gayety is the order of the day. In addition to the transient visitor who frequents the hotels, there is the cottager "for the season," who comes down early and stays late; and it is just this class of people who for the time make up the society of the place. The regular residents have just completed a busy season of their own, and are willing to allow the "summer folks" to take the lead. Hops, amateur dramatics, clam-bakes, straw-rides, sailingparties, and many other such innocent diversions come in quick succession, and on exceptional occasions the up-to-date young man manages to attend during the same evening two or three different events.

Winthrop has an individuality of its own that is worthy of note. It is essentially a home for the middle classes, and with its combination of land and sea no other town in the commonwealth is by nature more magnificently endowed, the proof of which is ready to your hand if you will permit me to take

you on a trip around the town. If you can spare the time, it will be best to employ a whole day. You can have your choice as to the

ernor's Island, with its fort-crowned top, the cosey steamer makes its way. Forward, on the "starboard side," we can see Fort Independ-



Steamer "O. E. Lewis" of the Winthrop Steamboat Company's Fleet

means of transportation, for in the summer you can go by either boat or train. As both the steamboat company and the railroad give excellent service, we will rid ourselves of any charge of partiality by patronizing both routes, going down by water and returning by rail.

The trim steamers of the Winthrop Steamboat Company—the "Winthrop" and the "O. E. Lewis"—leave every hour of the

day from their wharf on Atlantic Avenue, at the foot of Pearl Street, giving their patrons en route delightful glimpses of the islands of the inner bay. Along by the Commonwealth Docks, and past Govence, South Boston Pier, Quincy Bay, Hotel Pemberton, Nix's Mate, and Boston Light, as our eyes sweep round the half-circle of the horizon from south to east. Now we pass picturesque Apple Island, with its cluster of elm-trees, looking like a group of date-palms, on a South Sea isle; turn into Crystal Bay Channel, just off Point Shirley, and, almost too quickly, we find ourselves ready to land.

Winthrop has four distinct sec-



Route of the Winthrop Steamboats

tions, and all of them are so interesting that it is with difficulty we choose where to go first. There is the "Beach," in crescent form, running from Cottage Hill, formerly called

"Great Head," to Grover's Cliff, at the Highlands; the "Town," with its pretty country-houses, its shady roads, its flourishing miniature farms, and charming gardens; the "Park" section, with its double attractions of country and beach, and the "Highlands," with its grand old ocean views.

However, I will decide for you, and we will go "over the bridge" first, and take a look at the "Town," where all the residents live throughout the entire year. As we go along I can tell you, perhaps, some things about Winthrop that will make your visit one that you will remember well. All dry matters of history and statistics I will carefully avoid, for these de-

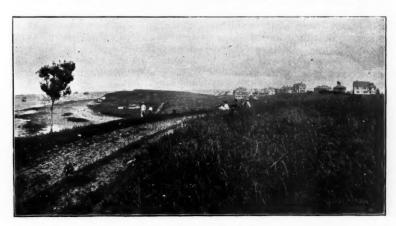


Great Head in 1876

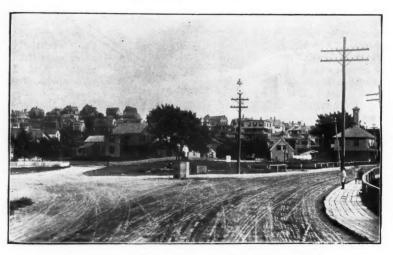
tails have been already given to the world by abler pens than mine. And I will speak, instead, of the things that endear Winthrop to its dwellers' hearts, and

make it a most desirable section for those who are in search of homes.

It is only about half an hour's ride from Boston, and in the summer it has the best and most available transportation facilities of any suburban town of its size anywhere in America. This is a strong statement to make, but I believe that it can be easily proved. On weekdays, there are more than thirty railroad trains, each way, and on Sundays over twenty-five; and, besides, the boats run every forty-five to sixty minutes, from early in the morning to the setting of the sun. The winter service, too, of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad is very satisfactory, with its half-hourly trains in the busier



Grover's Cliff, from Fair View



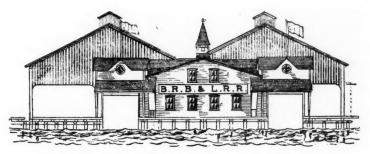
Cottage Hill (formerly Great Head), from corner of Shirley and Tewksbury Streets

parts of the day, and hourly ones for the balance of the time, closing with an 11.30 P. M. train from Boston, for the convenience of those who attend the theatres or other entertainments. During the severest winter that has been known for many years the company were forced to omit only one or two trains, and they run almost invariably on the strictest schedule time. Although Winthrop has no five-cent fares as yet (some of its residents preferring that they should remain just at they are), still the charges are very reasonable, and, as soon as their patronage will warrant it, the transportation companies will. no doubt, make further reductions.

All Winthropites look forward with pleasure to the time when the steamers commence to run. It is to the enterprise and liberality of Mr. O. E. Lewis that the steamboat company owes its establishment, and the people have shown their appreciation of his efforts by most liberally patronizing the line. The naming of the new boat for this public-spirited citizen was a

well-deserved compliment, and met with the approbation of all the inhabitants of the town.

Mr. Lewis has been in active life since a mere boy. Before he was fifteen years old he left school to enter the army, and saw much hard service during the War of the After the war he re-Rebellion. turned for a short time to his studies, and from them went to attend a commercial college: when he left which, his business career as a commercial traveller began. For almost fifteen years he was an agent, "on the road," first for others, then for himself, as a manufacturer of shoes. It was from the practical experience thus gained, that he afterwards, with Prof. S. W. Robinson, drifted into the invention and development of shoemachinery; and it is in this field that Mr. Lewis has had his most Their machines marked success. are known and used all over the world, wherever shoes are made. Mr. Lewis is the largest stockholder in the Wire Grip Fastening Company, as well as its business man-



The New Headhouse of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad in East Boston, with Train
Shed in the Rear

ager, and thus controls the business in the United States, while he at the same time has an interest, and is a director, in all the foreign companies of this enterprise. Taking advantage, several years ago, of a great strike among the shoemakers in Europe, Mr. Lewis personally introduced this machinery into England and on the continent, and was the pioneer in that line of business, which has since grown

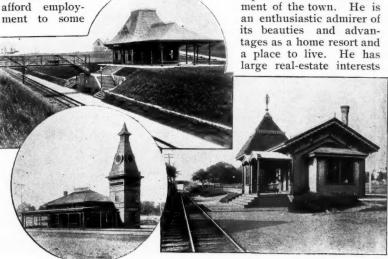
to such large

dimensions as to

twenty-five hundred or three thousand people. He is President of the Grip Machinery Company of Malden, and also of the Wire Grip Mills of that place. He is President, too, of the Winthrop Steamboat Company, and is interested in other business enterprises of magnitude.

For the past four years he has been Chairman of the Winthrop Board of Selectmen, and has taken

> a prominent part in the rapid material advance-



Railroad Stations



here, and is now developing what he is fond of saying will be "beauty spots," out of some of the Winthrop marshes and flats.

He is a member of the Park Street Church, the Art Club, Congregational Club, and Apollo Club of Boston, and of the John A. Andrew Post 15, G. A. R.

One peculiar thing about Winthrop real-estate is that it is "for sale" and not "to rent." The people who come to the town are not of the numerous class in the cities who rent a house for a few months and then "move on;" they are of the kind who buy their homes and stay there for years, growing more and more in love every year with the delights and comforts of the town. This gives to it a population of the most stable character, and one could wish for never

neighbors than the people of Winthrop. There is a spirit of brotherhood and good feeling among the permanent residents that would be difficult to duplicate in any other suburban community.

It is an ideal place for the man with a hobby. If he rides the bicycle, there are plenty of good roads, and scores of pleasant com-

panions to join him should he wish for company. If he had rather drive, he can be as easily suited as can



The First Summer Residents of Winthrop Beach

the knight of the wheel; or, if he is a believer in the virtue of pedestrianism, there are many attractive walks he can take, feasting his eyes on the varied charms of ocean and country, and feeding his lungs with the purest ozone. If he prefers bathing or yachting, he can indulge in these pastimes to his heart's content. For the lover of excitement there are pleasures galore; and for him who prefers peace and quiet, there are many

ing the present year, which is the highest percentage, for its size, of any of the towns that "Greater Boston" is intended to comprise. The government of the town is progressive, and in full accord with the desire of the citizens to render it a model community and "home." The matter of "good roads" is receiving much attention from the town, and the appropriations for this important feature have always been most liberal.



inviting nooks beneath the trees, an unfrequented corner of the piazza where the sun cannot search him out, or a secluded upper balcony, where the latest novel can be read without fear of interruption, or the deeper thinker can pursue his investigations "far from the madding crowd."

Real-estate continues to increase in value every year, and new houses are constantly being built. Over one hundred have been constructed durIn the near future Winthrop will probably be included in the Metropolitan Park System, and the proposed boulevards will then give the town as fine a set of drives as even the wealthiest community could wish. And there is another possibility in the establishment of a military post at Winthrop Highlands, upon the completion by the government of the fortifications on Grover's Cliff.

The people of Winthrop boast,

with proper pride, that theirs is the banner "No-License" town of New England. Another interesting fact is (and you will pardon the juxtaposition!) that it has the lowest Park section, and the Highlands are the centres that entice them all. The Winthrop Yacht Club takes the lead in most of the important events of the summer's



" Bartlett Eims"

death-rate for consumption of any town in the State.

The social life of the town is particularly enjoyable. There are some four thousand permanent inhabitants, and there is something of interest going on every night, from October until May. There are a number of well-established branches of the reliable "benefit orders," and social and literary clubs by the "Whist" is the popular amusement of the winter, and from the merry members of the "Round Table" to the staid and sedate matrons of the "Monday Afternoon Club," the worship of Hoyle's Rules is most devout. In the summer some four to five thousand more people make the town their home, and then the Beach, the

social calendar, and the guests of the larger hotels lend their cheerful aid.

In the morale of the town the Winthrop Masonic Lodge occupies a conspicuous place, and comprises in its membership most of the notable and leading citizens. The dispensation for it was granted in 1887, by Grand Master Henry Endicott, when it was at once organized, and has flourished ever since. Five Masters have filled the chair in the East: Worshipful Brothers P. S. Macgowan, E. S. Read, Charles G. Bird, L. A. Wallon, and S. H. Griffin. The lodge has a very handsome building, which was erected under the superintendence of a committee composed of Brothers Frank W. Tucker, Edward B. Newton, and Warren Belcher, and in the spring of 1893 was appropriately dedicated to its worthy use. It is located on



Old Coach that ran between Point Shirley and Maverick Sq., East Boston

Winthrop Street, near the Town Hall, and but a short distance from the Winthrop Centre railroad station. The style of the structure is colonial, and in pleasing harmony with the rural aspect of the town. All the members of the lodge take a lively interest in its work, and some of them have mounted high in Masonry—prominent among whom are Brothers

John R. Neal, Edward B. Newton, and Charles G. Craib, whose pictures will be found elsewhere in this article, and each of whom has taken the thirty-second degree. Mr. Neal is at the head of the fish trade in Boston, and was a selectman of the town last year, in which position he rendered himself both respected and loved. Mr. Newton is an active and vigilant member of Winthrop's School Committee, and one of the largest retail fish dealers anywhere in New England. And Mr. Craib, although but a comparatively recent citizen of the town, has won for himself the esteem of all his acquaintanceship, and is now engaged in the carrying out of important contracts with the town.

Winthrop's annual coaching-parade, thanks to the energy and self-sacrifice of Mr. Frank W. Tucker, has become as deservedly famous as those which take place in the White Mountains every year; and now the annual meeting of the Floral Emblem Society of Massa-



First Methodist Church; Erected in 1834

chusetts, under the auspices of Mrs. Ellen A. Richardson, bids fair to add another mark of distinction to Winthrop's fair fame.

Matter-of-fact readers will be glad to learn that the town is connected



Tewksbury Memorial Chapel

with the metropolitan sewer; has an energetic volunteer fire department, good schools, and healthy water.

Side by side with the pushing business man lives the old-fashioned farmer, who hardly ever leaves the place of his birth, and many are the interesting stories these old inhabitants can tell. As an illustration of the devotion of these people to the town where they were born, let me cite the case of one man, an intelligent citizen, over forty years of age, who boasts that he has never slept outside of Winthrop but once in his life, and then it was only because he missed the last train. Some of these good "oldest inhabitants" can reel off yarns by the hour of the time when the stagecoach was the only way by which Boston could be reached, and when "the Tewksburys, the Belchers, and the Floyds' were almost the only names that were found on the voting-list.

An admirable picture of this old stage-coach, named the "Great Eastern," is given elsewhere in this article, and it is curious to read its time-table, etc., as contained upon one of its huge cards, which I have at hand:

"WINTHROP AND POINT SHIRLEY OMNIBUS.

Summer arrangement, May 1st, 1864.

#### HOURS OF STARTING:

Leave Point Shirley at 6 and 10 a.m. Leave Winthrop at 6 1-2 and 10 1-2 a.m. and 1 1-2 and 6 p.m.

Leave Suffolk House R. R. Office, East Boston, at 7 1-2 and 11 1-4 a. m. and 2 1-2 and 6 3-4 p. m.

#### SUNDAYS:

Leave Point Shirley at 7 1-2 a. m. and 12 1-2 and 5 1-2 p. m.

Leave Winthrop at 8 a. m. and 1 and

6 p. m. Leave office, East Boston, at 8 1-2 a. m.

and 2 and 6 3-4 p. m.

ALL EXPRESS BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO AT REASONABLE PRICES.

PACKAGES AND PARCELS TO BE PAID ON DELIVERY.

EXTRA COACHES FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

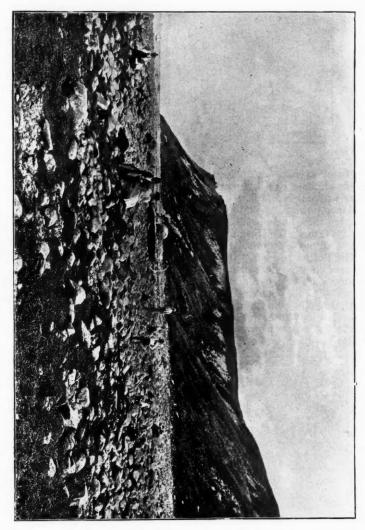
E. W. Tewksbury & Co., Proprietors."

This Mr. Tewksbury's picture is presented in our illustration as the driver of the coach, and he is living still at Point Shirley, a steady and respected citizen.

Winthrop never forgets that among those who have shared her hospitality, have been the great inventor Edison, who lived for one season at Bartlett Park; the Italian patriot Garibaldi, who was often



Roman Catholic Church



Grover's Cliff, from Lynn Bay

General Bartlett's guest; and that great quartet of American poets,— Longfellow, Holmes, Emerson, and Lowell, who often sat at the bounti-



Association Hall

ful board of mine host Taft, in the green old days of his famous hostelry at Point Shirley.

Among the men of letters now making their home in Winthrop is Mr. Winthrop T. Marvin, one of the leading editorial writers on "The Boston Journal," and a man of rare ability and of charming manners. The genial and talented editor of The Bostonian, Mr. Arthur Wellington Brayley, is also a dweller in Winthrop, and were it not for his innate modesty, and his editorial supervision of this article,



Baptist Church

it would give me great pleasure to trace his literary career. But it is sufficient to say that there is no man in New England more conversant with matters of its history than is Mr. Brayley, and the Bostoniana Club showed great wisdom in electing him to fill their secretary's chair.

Winthrop's church life is healthy and harmonious. All the important denominations have houses of worship here, and the ministers in charge are generally in accord on the great moral questions affecting the welfare of the town.

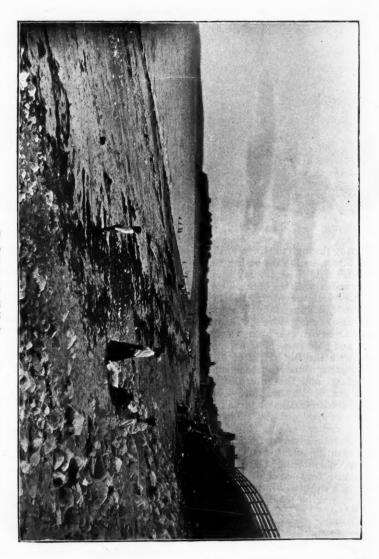
The churches are the Methodist-Episcopal, the Baptist, the Unitarian, the Roman Catholic, and the Episcopal, named in the order in which they were organized. Two other buildings are also used in the summer for religious services,



Episcopal Church

— the Tewksbury Chapel at the beach, owing its existence to the liberality of the late Mr. John W. Tewksbury, and the other on Shirley Street, called Association Hall, and built on land given by the late Dr. Ingalls, for the special purpose of its present use.

To the artist Winthrop presents a bewildering variety. In the spring there are those gorgeous sunrises off the Crest, the sun dancing on the waters of the ocean and bay; the apple-blossoms in a snow-cloud on the shores of Crystal Bay, and the green fields embroidered with violets, buttercups, and daisies, in patterns that forever change. Then in the June moonlight there



The Crest, from the Highlands

is no lovelier place than Bartlett Road, which is a veritable lover's lane; and the unique effects of light and shade made by the moonbeams



Unitarian Church

filtering through the trees on Pleasant Street, can never be lost to the mind. And those dreamy summer afternoons, with the blue sea everywhere, and the white sails in the distance, floating lazily on as gracefully as swans! Who that has once seen them can ever forget the crimson and gold sunsets of early winter, with the Blue Hills of Milton for a background, the sea as smooth as glass, and the gulls darting in and out of the sunshine, looking like golden-feathered birds in the glorious flood of light? Then the snow comes, edging the islands with white, covering the fields with its mantle, and sparkling in the clear, cold moonlight like a myriad of gems. And last of all, the grandeur of a storm in winter! the howling, shrieking winds, the moaning of the surf, and the angry waves beating out their fury on the sands, and sending their spray from the rocks, high in the air. In sunshine and in storm, in summer and in winter, Winthrop is continuously picturesque, presenting an everchanging set of views to delight the eye.

Now let us continue our journey, taking the "water circuit" of the town. Starting at Winthrop Beach Station, we will go along Washington Avenue, (what town in our spacious country does not honor the immortal George!) with its pretty panorama of the harbor on the right, and now we come to Pleasant Street, with its fine shadetrees, reminding one for a little way of that grand old thoroughfare, High Street, for which the city of Newburyport is famed. Let us turn in now to the Park section, going along under the spreading branches of the noble elms on Bartlett Road, and coming out by the pier at Cottage Park, where a merry summer colony enjoys itself in an ideal manner for three months every year. Thence we enter upon Court Park and Johnson Avenue, viewing from a distance the gilded dome of the State House, the pointing finger of Bunker Hill Monument, and the misty hills of Chelsea and Revere. Pleasant Street brings us to Main Street,



Methodist-Episcopal Church



Winthrop Yacht Club

with its model macadamized road, and from there we wend our way to the Highlands, passing the government fortifications on Revere Street at the left. Here we are on the top of the hill, with the whole town spread out before us, like a map, and the mighty deep just ahead.

We have time to point out some of the principal buildings now. Yonder is the old Town Hall, an old-style affair, of which the citizens are not very proud, although cherishing some of its memories; and it is probable that it will soon be replaced by a fine structure, such as will be a fitting monument to the progressive spirit of the present dwellers here. As yet the Public Library has no building of its own, and its valuable collection of books is for the present housed in one corner of the Town Hall. It is the hope of Mr. David Floyd, 2d, one of the principal trustees of the library, and a gentleman who has labored long and faithfully for this great branch of public education, that the citizens will soon vote enough money to erect a proper building, such as now graces our sister town, Nahant.

Mr. David Floyd, 2d, is a conspicuous element in Winthrop's citizenship, representing the old town, as well as the new; and as such he is entitled to a special paragraph. He is the son of Edward and Lucretia (Tewksbury) Floyd, and was born in Winthrop, on the 26th of October, 1854. He was educated in the Winthrop public schools, and in a Boston commercial college. For several years he was a clerk in a Winthrop store, but since the death of his father, in 1879, he has devoted his attention to the real-estate interests of Winthrop. In 1882 he was elected one of the assessors of Winthrop, which position he held for six years, and in 1889 he formed a partnership with Mr. Frank W. Tucker, with offices in Boston and Winthrop. For eleven successive years he was treasurer of his native town. He is, as has been said, one of the trustees of the Winthrop Public Library, and was President of its Law and Order League, and its Horticultural Society, and also clerk of the Boston, Winthrop, and Point Shirley Railroad Company. In 1893 he was the president of the Boston Methodist Social Union. He was a member of the lower House of the Legislature in 1887 and 1888, serving on the Committees on Mercantile Affairs, Engrossed Bills, and Taxation, of which latter committee he was chairman. He is now a vice-presi-

the full length of the Crescent. We are at Ocean Spray, and going towards Great Head, and as we advance we see that the character of the beach changes. Here it is all small stones; while down by Shirley and Great Head there is a fine expanse of hard sand, which makes an excellent place for bathing. We must go up on the bluff called Great Head, or, by its more modern name of Cottage Hill, where we get another magnificent view of the harbor and the surrounding



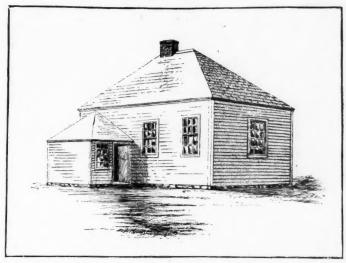
Pauline Street Schoolhouse

dent of the County Savings Bank of Chelsea. On the 9th of June, 1886, he was married to Miss Belle A. Seavey (the daughter of the late Charles T. Seavey), who is universally esteemed in Winthrop for her high qualities of character.

Mr. Floyd does not hold any official position in the town. although, by reason of his great mental force and his well-known probity, he wields a vast influence in the community's public affairs.

But we must hurry on. Taking the wooden bridge, we come to Crest Avenue, with its picturesque fringe of cottages, showing along country. Yonder is Taft's Hotel, and we give a little sigh as we think of its departed glories.

At the foot of the hill lie the comfortable quarters of the Winthrop Yacht Club, and we will go in for a minute to rest on its inviting piazzas. If Commodore Heney, Secretary Bird, or Treasurer Garratt are about, you will be sure of receiving a most cordial welcome; should you be interested in crack yachts, the "Savitar," the "Satanic," the "Myth," the "Harriet," and the "Whisper" will certainly claim your attention; and if you are looking for points you



First Schoolhouse

cannot find any better posted people in Massachusetts Bay regarding yachting matters than Messrs. Hutchinson, Otis, Cook, Gould, and Bliss, who never tire of talking "boats," either from a scientific or sporting point of view.

If you conclude to dine in Winthrop there are plenty of good hotels to choose from. There are the Leighton House, the Aloha and the Argyle, at the Highlands; the Shirley, at the end of the Crest; the New Winthrop, near Winthrop Beach station; and the Colonial, at the foot of Cottage Hill.

One of the principal landmarks and curiosities of the town is the old Deane Winthrop house. Its age has not been positively settled. It is certain that there was a house on the farm in 1649, and probably some years earlier, and a plan of 1690 locates the farmhouse as it now stands,—near the junction of the roads leading to Revere and Point Shirley. It is probably this house that Sewall speaks of visit-

ing, July 11,1699, when he refers to some older house that Winthrop had occupied, "in his father's days, more toward Deer Island," where he was "wont to set up a bush when he saw a ship coming in." "He is now," he adds, "seventy-seven years old," and in recording his death, on March 16, 1703-4, says, "He dies upon his birthday, just about the breaking of it, eightyone years old, the last of Governor Winthrop's children, statione novissimus exit."

The Post-office is located in the new Masonic Building on Winthrop Street, and Mr. Warren Belcher has been Postmaster for more than forty years, by reason of his fidelity and ability, in spite of all the political changes that have taken place during that time. Seventeen years ago he made all the deliveries alone, but now there are three carriers employed in the winter, and in the summer double that number.

The Great Head, now the Win-



Residence of Orlando E. Lewis

throp, Yacht Club, was organized in 1884, and its first officers were: Commodore, W. S. Chamberlain; Vice-Commodore, C. B. Belcher; Secretary and Treasurer, Albert E. Prince; and Directors, W. S. Chamberlain, C. S. Tewksbury, Clarence Billings, Dr. G. H. Payne, and F. I. Woodward. Its present Club House is on Shirley Street, Great Head, and its Commodores have been: W. S. Chamberlain,

1884-85; George C. Abbott, 1885 - 86; Henry Turner, 1887-88; Edgar A. Cook, 1889-90; J. Stearns Cushing, 1891-92-93; Albert W. Torrey, 1894; and Charles A. Heney, 1895.

The illustration of Great Head in 1876, and of the same place at the present time, forms an unusually striking contrast. The house on the right, in the former picture, was occupied by Mr. John W. Tewksbury, and now forms a portion

of the Colonial Hotel, on Shirley Street. The barn, in the centre of the illustration, belonged to the house as it stood then, and is now the location of Morris' Livery Stable. The house on the left was the residence of Capt. Charles Tewksbury, and so remains until the present time, occupied now by his widow, the late respected Captain Tewksbury having

died on the 29th of July, ultimo.

Another illustration is of Revere Street many years ago, with Mr. Edward Magee's milk - wagon standing in the road, occupied by Mr. Magee and one of his sons. The former is still a citizen of Winthrop, enjoying that universal respect which attends upon a life

of constant probity.

The New England Telephone
Exchange is located in Reid's



High School - Winthrop Beach

Block, on Winthrop Street, and the illustration shows the pictures of Mr. W. W. Olmstead, the manager, and Miss Lucy M. Steward, his assistant.

In the matter of newspapers the town is served unusually well,—by "The Winthrop Visitor," established a good many years ago, and "The Winthrop Sun," now about three years old.

The portraits accompanying this article are of some of the prominent residents of the town.

Mr. George T. Sleeper is a well-known lawyer, practicing in Boston and vicinity. He is now serv-

stant interest he takes in the development of the town. He is a large real-estate dealer and insurance agent, and does a vast amount of business in his line. He has served the town as selectman and assessor, and in other positions of trust.

Mr. I. H. B. Ellsworth is a successful dealer in furs, in Bromfield Street, Boston, and has excellent taste and accurate judgment in that line, enjoying a large clientele.



The Deane Winthrop House

ing his first term as representative in the General Court, where he has rendered valuable and efficient service. He is chairman of Winthrop's Park Commission, and in that capacity has done most excellent work.

Mr. Frank F. Cook has been connected with the First Ward National Bank of East Boston for twenty-one years, and has held the position of cashier since 1892. He is now serving his second yearly term as town treasurer of Winthrop.

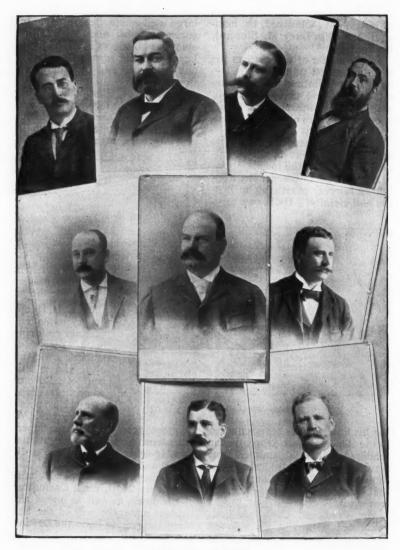
Capt. Samuel G. Irwin is specially distinguished by the con-



Mr. E. B. Hooper, a permanent summer resident, is a successful marketman in the city, and a citizen of Revere, where he has lived for the past twenty years. For

nineteen years he has been superintendent of the Congregational Sunday-school. He is also a director and the treasurer of the Lay College in Revere, and chairman of the No-License Committee of the town, as well as one of the trustees under the will of the late Mary Dewing, to build the Dewing Memorial for Aged and Infirm Ministers in Revere, and a deacon of the Congregational Church.

Mr. Lucius Floyd has for seventeen years, at various periods, served the town as one of its Board of Selectmen, and still holds the



CITIZENS OF WINTHROP

David Floyd, 2d August Becker John R. Neal, 32°

O. E. Lewis E. B. Newton, 320

James R. O'Hara Dr. A. B. Dorman I. H. B. Ellsworth Lawrence Neebe Charles G. Craib, 320



Residence of Capt. S. G. Irwin

position, for the eighteenth time.
Mr. James R. O'Hara is a well-known broker in Exchange Place,
Boston, dealing principally in min-

ing and shoe-machinery stocks. He is clerk of the Winthrop Episcopal Church, and a member of Joseph Warren Commandery, K.T.

Mr. August Becker is a highly successful designer and engraver

at No. 55 Oliver Street, Boston, and a scientific expert in all departments of his business.

Mr. George L. Wadsworth has for a long time conducted a real-estate business in Winthrop, and knows most thoroughly the rates of value of the land in every section of the town. He has been the real promoter of Winthrop Highlands, having owned and built forty houses during the past three years. bought and developed the Hutchins estate, of twenty building-lots, and has done a great deal to advertise the town.

Mr. S. H. Skilton has lived for many summers at Winthrop and has contributed liberally to every good and beneficent cause. He is superintendent of the North Packing Company, on North Market Street, Boston.

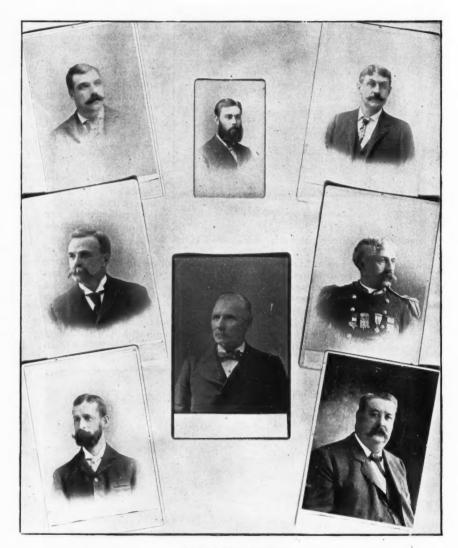
Mr. Silas P. Fales is one of the bestknown and most genial gentlemen in the town, and entertains

on a lavish scale.

Dr. A. B. Dorman, by virtue of his skill, enjoys a very large share of patronage in the town, and has been unusually successful in the treatment of cases entrusted to his care. He is a graduate in medicine and surgery, and a member of the Massachusetts Association of Boards of Health. He is chairman



Residence of I. H. B. Ellsworth, Grover Avenue, Highlands



Silas P. Fales

George T. Sleeper

Frank F. Cook

CITIZENS OF WINTHROP

George L. Wadsworth

Capt. Samuel G. Irwin

E. B. Hooper Capt. William Hatch Jones S. Henry Skilton

of the Winthrop Board of Health, to the duties of which he constantly attends, with extreme solicitude and care.

Captain William Hatch Jones has lived for a long time in Winthrop, with the esteem and respect of all its citizens. He is noted for his devotion to everything of a military character, having been Commander of the Ancient and Honorable

Artillery, and is known throughout the length and breadth of the State, as well as in many other parts of the country, both for his perfection in military science, and for his gallant services in the war for the preservation of the Union. He is a skilled and cultivated architect, being a member of the firm of Weisbein & Jones, whose special attention is given to the architecture of the largest buildings. His house is al-



Interior New England Telephone Exchange, Winthrop

ways open to his countless friends. Mr. Lawrence Neebe is the New

England agent for several of the largest hosiery manufactories, and is, by reason of his taste, good judgment, and power of selection in this line, greatly sought after by the trade. He is a charming companion and host, and generous to an extreme in the display of his large-hearted hospitality.

Mr. E. T. Underhill is an experienced business man of Boston,

and has for several years been chairman of the Board of Trustees of Tewksbury Memorial Chapel, in which he is deeply interested.

I have told you what Winthrop is now. What it used to be must be gathered from the records of the past. That it has always been known as a place of some importance and renown is amply proved by the frequent mention of it



R.sidence of Mr. S. Henry Skilton



Residence of Dr. A. B. Dorman

in numerous descriptions of Boston and its vicinity; to refer to which, in detail, would require almost literal quotations from many interesting volumes, which have scarcely left anything unsaid.

Winthrop was formerly a part of Chelsea, which then included the present towns of Winthrop and Revere, and the first reference to which is found in "Studies in Chelsea History," contributed by the Hon. Mellen Chamberlain to "The Chelsea Telegraph and Pioneer," in which the following is taken from an old record:

"The last town in the still bay is Winnisimmet, a very sweet place for situation, and stands very commodiously, being fit to entertain more planters than are yet seated; it is within a mile of Charles Towne, the river only parting them. The chiefe Ilands which keepe out the winde and the sea from disturbing the harbours are first Deere Iland, which lies within a flight-shot of Pullin-point. This Iland is so called because of the Deere which often swim thither from the Maine, when they are

chased by the wolves. Some have killed sixteen Deere in a day, upon this Iland The opposite shore is called 'Pullin-point' bethat is the cause usual channel Boates are to passe thorow into the Bay, and the tyde being very strong they are constrayned to go ashore and hale their Boates by the sealing or roades, whereupon it was called 'Pullinpoint.' '

It has been said that this locality was

then relatively of much more importance than now, and it was often mentioned in the chronicles of the fathers. The "Boston News-Letter" of Sept. 13, 1753, thus an nounced how the fishing-station was opened here, that was founded by capitalists in that town:

"On Saturday last His Excellency the Governor [Shirley] did the proprietors of Pulling Point the Honour of dining with them at said Point, where a very elegant entertainment was prepared for him; he was attended thither by the Proprietors, and a number of Gentlemen of Distinction from the Town; he was saluted with fifteen guns



Revere Street. Edward Magee and Milk-Wagon

from Castle William as he went down, and the same Number when he return'd; and was received at the Point with all the Demonstrations of Joy that so new a settlement was capable of. His Excellency express'd great Satisfaction on finding so considerable an Addition to that valuable Branch of Trade, the Cod-Fishery, and hoped the Gentlemen concern'd would meet with such success as to make them ample Amends for so noble an Undertaking. The Proprietors, after having leave from His Excellency, gave it the name of Point Shirley.'

The events connected with its christening made this an aristocratic summer resort, where several of the best families of Boston had villas. "King's Hand Book" says that among these was Gov. John Hancock's summer house; and there is still preserved a letter of Edmund Quincy, sent by Mr. Otis to Mrs. Hancock, and conveying friendly messages to other families. This letter was sent "via Apple Island," most of the peninsula being then covered with forests, except at the Point, where there were



Lucius Floyd

twenty-five or thirty houses, several stores, and a church. The proprietors spent so much on their villas that they could not properly equip the fisheries. But the place made a good camp-ground in 1759, when Bagley's Massachusetts regiment lay here nine days before embarking for Louisburg. In 1764,

when smallpox was devastating the Province, an inoculating hospital was opened at Point Shirley by the Boston doctors, aided by Dr. Barnett of New Jersey. was given out that the locality then had many comfortable and decent houses to accommodate pa-The point tients. saw a gloomy sight in November, 1775, when the British boats landed there with three hundred



Residence of John R. Neal, Sargent Street, Cottage Park

aged persons, women, and children, sent out of the besieged town of Boston.

A rude fortification was erected on the hill, during the Revolution, to defend the entrance by Shirley Gut. During the War of 1812 the frigate "Constitution" once stole out to sea through this narrow strait, thus escaping the British blockaders that were hovering off the harbor.

About the year 1830 Sturgis & Parker established the salt business here, and erected several large buildings. To this the contemporary poet-laureate of the lower harbor thus delicately alludes:

"Point Shirley, to forget, O muse, Indeed would be a fault Which Sturgis never would excuse, Who manufactures salt."

In subsequent years the Point was the seat of the extensive works



Residence of Moses Chatel

of the Revere Copper Company. On the little mound above are queer old houses, rickety now, but with evident remains of old-time dignity. Perhaps these were the villas of the Provincial era, of the Hancocks and their friends, where the fair Puritan ladies discussed the fashions of the time of King George II., and watched the Provincial fleets sailing out against Louisburg, or Quebec, or for the Spanish Main, with their husbands

and sweethearts on board. Harborward there was a colony of fishermen, most of whom, as their numerous nets bore witness, were engaged in the pursuit of lobsters. In and about their cabins were many very quaint and interesting scenes connected with the lives and avocations of the toilers of the sea. Several of their homes and outbuildings were the cabins



Residence of Henry A. Root, Grover Avenue, Highlands

and upper works of defunct steamships which had been burnt on Apple Island, and which afterwards gave shelter to the domestic animals or the dripping nets of a Point Shirley lobsterman.

From "King's Hand Book" it is learned that up to 1875 the site of Ocean Spray was a barren waste of gravel and coast grass, whose only product was the seaweed, washed up on the beach, and in value not exceed-

ing thirty or forty dollars an acre. In 1875 Dr. Samuel Ingalls bought forty acres, of the Wheeler heirs, laid it out in building-lots and avenues, and sold many of the former at auction, at one-half cent to two cents a foot. During a single year these prices were quadrupled, and it was after that that the fourteen acres bordering on Capt. John



Residence of August Becker, Fremont Street, Winthrop

Tewksbury's beach, adjacent, were put on the market.

Ocean Spray used to be the seat of one of Boston's most worthy charities,—the seashore home for sick and destitute children, transferred there from Plymouth in 1878, and every season taking two or three hundred poor children from Boston's hot and unhealthy streets.

The Indians who dwelt on this side of the harbor were of the Pawtucket tribe, the head of which band, at Chelsea (Winnisimmet), was Sagamore John, who, with many of his people, died in 1633. One of the first edicts published by the Puritans at Boston established a game-preserve here, saying, "That noe pson wtsouer shall shoote att fowle vpon Pullen Poynte or Noddles Island, but the sd places shal be reserved for John



Residence of James R. O'Hara, Cottage Avenue, Cottage Hill

Perkins to take fowle wth netts." In 1635 the peninsula became a common for pasturage, and Boston caused a house and cattle-yard to be built at the Point, the territory appearing to have been occupied subsequently by farms, owned by non-resident proprietors, who kept servants and tenants there. Deane Winthrop had an estate of 120

acres at Pulling Point.

Slavery flourished here in those ancient days, and the negro burying-ground in the north part of the town had many quaint monuments. Connected with the old Bill mansion, on Lincoln Street, were several black slaves, and their bills of sale are still preserved. There is a legend that one of these negroes buried his acquisitions,— a tea-kettle, filled with silver coin,—and died without revealing its whereabouts.

In the south part of the town is the stately old house which was formerly occupied by Mr. C. L. Bartlett, Boston's well-known shipping merchant. It was from this house that his gallant son departed, to enter the Union army, in 1861; and he was brought back here, three years later, wounded almost to death, and with barely strength enough left to really appreciate the pure air of Boston Bay, after having been subjected

to the malaria of Virginia. It was here that, in 1853, Garibaldi was entertained for some time as a guest. Farther towards the city, located on a picturesque point projecting into the harbor, is the fine old mansion occupied for so many years by George B. Emerson, and often visited by Agassiz and other scholars. The great trees which shade the avenues and grounds were planted by his own hand, and greatly beautify the place.

Deane Winthrop died in the year 1704, having lived hereabouts for forty years. He was the founder of the town of Groton, which he named for the home of his family, in England. The noble headland of Grover's Cliff is a little way beyond Deane Winthrop's old house,

and across Ocean Spray.

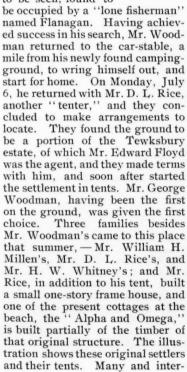
The discovery and development of the beach at Winthrop is peculiarly interesting to those who have so often enjoyed the great advantages and enjoyment it affords. Mr. George E. Woodman was its "finder," and in a recent souvenir edition of "The Winthrop Visitor" he gives the following account of his efforts in this regard: On the Fourth of July, 1874, during a severe rain storm, he set forth from the Winthrop horse-car station, which was as far as any public conveyance could take him

in those days, and alone and on foot proceeded down the only beach road existing at that time, to Point Shirley, to explore for it. From this point of vision there was nothing to be seen but tall grass and weeds, ending abruptly in the ocean; but undaunted walked bravely from the road, and



Plant of Winthrop Ice Company, Point Shirley, J. S. Cartwright, Prop.

through the dripping grass, towards the At length, water. much to his surprise. he found himself on a bank overlooking a fine expanse of beach, to reach which there was a clear descent of fifteen feet, which had effectually hidden it from any passer-by on the land. "This is the spot," he said to himself, and proceeded at once to take bearings as to the position of the ground. There was but one house to be seen, found to





Residence of C. H. Bissell, Temple Avenue, Highlands

esting are their reminiscences, and the term "roughing it," gained its fullest significance at that time.

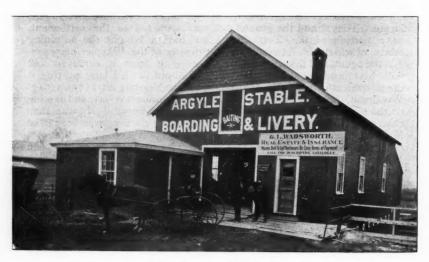
Having bargained for the ground they occupied, they concluded to make it a permanent summer resort, and gave it, by common consent, the somewhat melodious name of "Atlantic Wave." It was just after this that the late Dr. Ingalls was attracted to the settlement. and having bought the adjoining property of the Wheeler heirs proceeded to have it surveyed and staked out in villa-lots, putting it on the real-estate market as a magnificent summer resort, and naming it "Ocean Spray." It was then that the doctor was renamed "Christopher Columbus," the fact being ignored that there had been an earlier discoverer, Amerigo Vespucci. From this time there was rapid growth, and it soon acquired the reputation of being a famous pleasure and health resort. Its importance attracted the attention of the press, and "The Cambridge Press," in its edition of Sept. 1, 1877, gave a very just and concise history of the place, in

which are mentioned some of the incidents narrated here. It was in the year 1877 that the joining of the two villages under one government was agitated, and a meeting to consider it was called, at the residence of Messrs. Collamore and Carlton. Mr. George Woodman was chairman, a committee was appointed to prepare a constitution for a permanent organization, and at a subsequent meeting a board of officers was elected, and the union carried into effect.

It is worth while to note the gradual advancement that has taken place in Winthrop's transportation facilities from the time when, in 1798, there was but one highway in the whole territory. It started from the old Tewksbury house, now standing, not far from the junction of Somerset and Johnson Avenues, and crossed Pleasant Street, through the Swamp, to the Town Hall, thence down Winthrop to Revere Street, and across Short Beach to Beachmont. In 1839 a toll-bridge was established at

Breed's Island, but after a while, when the conditions became improved, the toll was felt to be a burden, and influence was brought to bear upon the city fathers, to have them purchase the bridge and make it free; but there were such conditions annexed to the proposition for the sale that Boston absolutely refused to accept, and it was only after a certain amount of money had been raised that the corporation consented to do away with the conditions, and then Boston became the owner of the bridge. some twelve years after its construction.

In 1848 Mr. Albert Richardson established the first express and public conveyance between Point Shirley and East Boston, and so successful was the venture that, in 1850, he put on the route a two-horse team, making two trips a day; and in 1852 an omnibus was added to the rolling-stock and the route extended to Scollay Square, Boston, where there were comfortable waiting-rooms. But so per-



Argyle Stable, at the Highlands, Winthrop

sistent, after a while, became the demand for "lower fares" that, in 1857, he sold out to John Lane of East Boston, the latter selling to David P. Matthews, and he in turn to Elijah W. and Leonard O. Tewksbury, who ran the coaches until 1873.

The first movement made towards a steam-railroad in Winthrop was in 1861, when the General Court passed an act chartering the 'Winthrop Railrod Company,' for the purpose of building a street-railroad from East Boston to Winthrop. After various vicissitudes

the road was first operated on the 5th of May, 1873, and in July of the same year the town voted to take stock in the company to the amount of \$15,000. The number of passengers transported over the line in 1875 was 87,595, and the total receipts, 1874-75, were about \$8,100.

But the company failed to pay the interest on their bonds, which the town had guaranteed, and the

town foreclosed its mortgage and sold the road-bed, charter, and franchise at public auction, in January, 1876, for \$20,700, the town being the purchaser, for the amount of its claim. Until March of the same year the company ran coaches over the route of its tracks, and carried passengers and the mail

During the last-named month John H. Butman began to operate the horse-railroad, under a contract with the town, and continued to do so, assisted by David P. Matthews, until the 12th of May, when Capt.

S. G. Irwin purchased horses and commenced to operate the road, purchasing, in June, the buildings, cars, coaches, horses, and equipments of the company, for \$2,600, and continuing to run the line until October, 1876, when the people had to again depend upon coaches and other vehicles to go to and from Orient Heights.

Shortly after this time it was voted in town-meeting to sell the town's interest in the railroad at public auction, the purchaser to agree to run cars, or other vehicles, for five years between Win-



Residence of E. B. Hooper

throp and Orient Heights, or until such earlier time as when a steamrailroad should be constructed, and in operation as far as Buchanan Street. At the sale the entire interests of the town were sold to Capt. S. G. Irwin; and from that date, Jan. 1, 1877, until the 7th of the following June, Captain Irwin ran the street-cars according to the conditions of the sale.

Early in 1877 a steam-railroad was in operation from Orient Heights to the easterly end of Buchanan Street, and soon after the horse-railroad tracks were taken up and sold, and the railroad was then extended across the marsh to the beach and Great Head.

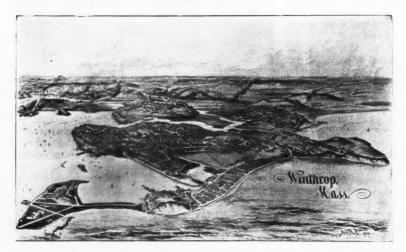
The first steam-railroad was called the Boston, Winthrop & Point Shirley Railroad, and was operated through all the seasons of the year, until, during a terrible storm in December of 1885, the management became disheartened, and declared that they would not run the road during the winter months, and the conductor and engineer assumed control, and offered to carry passengers to the Junction for five cents instead of ten.

In 1884 another line of railroad, conducted by the same management, was established, on the broadgauge plan, traversing the shore between Crescent Beach and Point Shirley, at which latter point a steamer conveyed the passengers to the foot of Oliver Street, in Boston. The route was very popular, and on Sundays, in summer, as many as two thousand passengers

were carried. But after a time the road was abandoned, as a failure, and after many suggestions and experiments had been made the present road was built, according to the plans of the company, in 1889, and it has done its work in a manner highly satisfactory to the people of the town, and of all its visitors.

This ends the description of Winthrop, both in the present and the past. I know you will leave the pleasant town with regret, but when you decide you must go we will board the train at one of the nine neat little stations of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad, of which I have spoken, and in less than twenty minutes we will have reached the model Ferry House at East Boston, whence the boat will soon take us across to the depot on Atlantic Avenue in Boston.

William H. Gardner.



A Bird's-eye View of Winthrop

## THE SUFFOLK BANK

THE Suffolk Bank building must go: such a grim, antique structure has no place among the gay, modern sky-scrapers of which State Street now boasts. It must not be blotted out, however, without a word as to its history, and the site it occupies.

"If you want reliable information about No. 60 State Street, you'll have to go to Mount Auburn Cemetery for it," say those whom we question. Nevertheless, from the dusty folios of the Registry of Deeds, from old insurance records, and, best of all, from men who re-

member bits of the past, we have gleaned our story.

In 1670, when the Town House stood at one end of King Street, and the Governor's Dock at the other; and when the town's population numbered not more than six thousand souls, King Street was a residence street of merchants. On the corner of Change Avenue-in those days Pierce's Alley-stood a large brick house, surrounded by spacious grounds, having in the rear an orchard. Here dwelt Peter Lidget, "an accomplished merchant," one of the first tradesmen to make advances on consignments of goods from England. A stanch Tory was Peter Lidget; "King" was a sacred word in his household, and in the Church of England lay the true means of grace. Unfortunately he did not live to attend the service of the first Protestant Episcopal Church in Boston, in 1686, but his son Charles was one of the congregation.

This Charles must have discovered Dr. Jekyll's transforming pow-

der; for, at one time we find him a Justice of the Superior Court, in company with Judges Stoughton and Sewall, and again we meet him as colonel of the militia, conducting himself, with other officers, in such a manner that Judge Sewall exclaims: "Such high-handed wickedness has hardly been heard of before in Boston." It may have been in one of these fits of recklessness that he set fire to his house. which was burned to the ground. In the latter part of the seventeenth century he returned to England, where he remained in his Dr. Jekyll character till his death.

Col. Thomas Fitch, who bought the Lidget property in 1700, erected a mansion, fronting on King Street, which withstood the ravages of time for over a hundred years. That Colonel Fitch was a true American citizen, is proved by the number of times he is mentioned as serving on committees for considering important public matters. A great friend of Justice Sewall's, we find frequent mention of him in the latter's diary. He must have been a very solemn man, as the Judge speaks of him fourteen times as a bearer at funerals; the last time, he writes: "Three Sams being bearers together on the right, occasioned my binding all the bearers up together in one band:

'Three Sams, two Johns, and one good Tom, Bore Prudent Mary to her tomb.'''

At the time of the Boston Massacre, Colonel Fitch's mansion was the property of his grandson, An-



Statue of Hope in the Suffolk Bank Building

drew Oliver, and was in use as a custom house. The evening of the 5th of March, 1770, was probably the most memorable time in its history.

While King Street was a surging mass of people, fierce with anger against the soldiery, the "lobster-coated" sentinel before the Custom House, in his excitement struck a youth with his musket,—dearly paid was that blow by the storm of snowballs and sticks

which fell about him. Hastily he retreated up the Custom House steps and knocked stoutly at the door, but those within were no friends of the King to shelter one of his soldiers. In his extremity he called to the main guard stationed at the head of the street, and thirteen men were sent to his rescue. Reaching the Custom House they formed a half-circle, and every American knows the rest: how the citizens, inflamed with anger at the wrongs they had suffered, pressed upon the soldiers; how the soldiers, taunted, driven hither and thither, scarce knowing what they did, fired; taking the lives of three men, and wounding eight others.

At that time, brave old General Lincoln was collector of the customs, and inhabited the lower part of the house, while Bartholomew Green, printer of the Boston "Newsletter," and his family, dwelt in the upper rooms. Mr. Green was, very likely, responsible for some of the shots fired from the balcony

during the massacre.

In 1798, the Massachusetts Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Boston, was incorporated; the folio records dating back to that time were kept in a sort of diary fashion; one book containing the autographs of all who took out policies up to the time of the Boston fire in 1872, Russell Sturgis, Paul Revere, and John Hancock being among the first to sign; the other volume has a record of all meetings of directors, in most carefully elaborate penmanship. In this book we read that the sum of two dollars was imposed upon any director not present at a meeting, unless he gave good excuse for his absence. A large salary did not go with the office of president in those days, four hundred dollars a year being the sum that paid for his services.

In 1800 the company made purchase of No. 60 State Street, and shortly after moved into their new office in Colonel Fitch's mansion, part of which continued to be used as a custom house; and we read that General Lincoln was allowed "privileges to entry, cellar, pump, and yard." General Dearborn, who succeeded General Lincoln as Collector, in 1809, remained in the house but a year, as in 1810 a new Custom House was established in Custom House Street.

From this time the rooms were let as offices to various bank and insurance corporations, and in 1831 the Suffolk Bank directors bought the property for the sum of \$57,200. This bank, which started in 1818, is said to have revolutionized the banking system of the United States.

In 1824 the circulating medium of New England amounted to \$7,800,000; of this, the country banks furnished \$7,500,000, the remaining \$300,000 being supplied by the city banks. The Suffolk Bank, wishing to put an end to the many disadvantages arising from this disproportionate circulation, proposed that the Boston banks form an association, with a capital of \$300,000, and choose a committee to see that all circulating bills issued by banks outside the city be sent home for redemption, the members of the association sharing profits and losses in proportion to the sums assessed.

Of course the country banks greatly opposed this measure, speaking of the seven associated banks as the "Holy Alliance," and of the Suffolk Bank, their acting agent, as the "Six-Tailed Bashaw;" but in spite of opposition, the association, during the thirty-four years of its existence, was entirely successful, the country banks being obliged to keep a larger spe-

cie reserve on hand, as demand for specie in payment of notes was likely to be made at any time. Thus circulation of paper was not only curtailed, but discounts on what did circulate were less, and the business connected with these bills, which had occupied the time of a multitude of people, was easily and quickly transacted by the "foreign money committee" of the Suffolk Bank.

The Suffolk Bank always was a well-known institution, and the in-



Statue of Justice in the Suffolk Bank Building

Samuel Adams

John Ministra

Benf. West

My Stancock

Autographs of the First Policy-holders

augurator of the Suffolk system of banknotes, making bank-bills of New England banks current in Boston, and redeemable at the Suffolk Bank, all country banks keeping a deposit in this institution for that purpose. This policy was originally adopted by the New England Bank, which was chartered June 16, 1813. When commencing business it found that bills called "foreign," because not issued in Boston, were subject to a discount from three to five per cent. To rectify an evil so great to most of the banks and many individualsfor scarcely a dollar of Boston paper could be seen, being laid aside for profitable speculation—the New England Bank immediately gave out that it would charge only the

expense of having the foreign bills carried to their respective banks, and the proceeds returned, to all who wished to avail themselves of such an arrangement. The result was, that it soon brought down the difference of exchange between current and foreign bills to a half a per cent. Drafts were treated in the same manner; the times found merchants and traders paying an exorbitant percentage for such scrip on the South. The price asked by the bank for having them cashed was only sufficient to cover the cost, a plan which was highly successful, and, needless to say, popular.

A good story is told in connection therewith, when the Legislature, on Jan. 27, 1814, was con-

sidering a report on the memorial of the New England Bank, the particulars being as follows: This bank sent on to certain banks of New York their bills, amounting to \$138,874, to be exchanged for specie. The business was accordingly done. This silver was put into three wagons, which proceeded on their way hither as far as Chester, fourteen miles. There they were seized by order of the Col-lector of New York, commanded back, and the money deposited in the vaults of the Manhattan Bank, of which he was a director. Though a protest was handed him against such a course as illegal, by the agent, yet he declined to alter his purpose. He assigned as a reason for this procedure that he suspected such cash was going to Canada. Many in Massachusetts supposed that he was chiefly actuated by dislike to the frequency with which the New England Bank dispatched large sums of the New York bills, which flooded Massachusetts, to be redeemed with dollars. On being made acquainted with these facts, the General Court resolved that the conduct of the Collector in this respect was a violation of his duty, and an infringement on the rights of the New England Bank. They also decided to have the matter laid before the President of the United States, with the expression of their judgment, that the Collector had committed an outrage on one of their corporations, ought to relinquish the deposit, and be dismissed from his office. Such an application so far succeeded as to have the money restored.

During the session of the General Court in 1839, considerable praise was given by that body to the Suffolk Bank, for the manner in which it had for so many years successfully helped on the labors

of the New England Bank to suppress an onerous discount of bills of banks not belonging to Boston. It was considered by many the best system ever used, and would have become general throughout the country purely on its merits, had not the Civil War evolved the Na-

tional Bank system.

As an illustration of the business transacted in this building, we would say that, in 1850, \$221,-000,000 were redeemed; and during the first six months of 1851, \$120,700,000. Though exerting such a salutary influence, the bank was suspected, by a certain few, of possessing dangerous powers; but none could dispute that the aid and strength it gave to New England commerce was of immense benefit.

When the Fitch property came into possession of the bank, the venerable mansion, which had done such good service for one hundred and twenty-five years, was demolished, and the front part of the building, about to be razed, was

erected in its place.

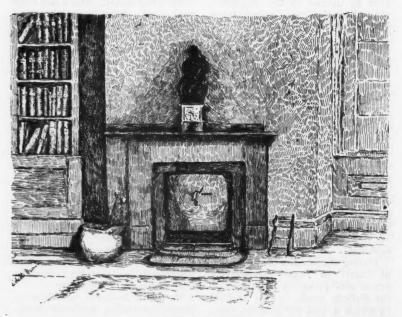
On entering the grim granite "tomb," as men on the street call it, one finds himself in a low barrelvaulted hall, with panelled sides, dim and dusty, but withal eminently respectable. Some seventy feet from the entrance the tunnellike hall enters the breathing space of the building, which is open to the roof. On the left of the tunnel were the offices of the Merchantile Fire and Marine Insurance Company, in their day two of the finest office rooms in Boston; beautifully finished in chestnut, with panelled doors and quaint wall cupboards, each room having an open grate, which did good service before the time of register or radiator.

Formerly business was done in the tiny rear office, while merchants and ship-owners spent their mornings before the cannel-coal fire of the large front room, talking over old times.

On either side of the opening between the rooms stood two quaint wooden statues, one with archaic smile, supposed to represent Hope, her left hand raised and beckoning, her right resting on an anchor. The other, Justice, her head straining forward as if to see through the bandage covering her eyes, while her right hand grasps an immense sword. These statues formerly stood in niches outside the Fitch mansion, when it was used as a custom house; having mysteriously disappeared from their places, they were finally discovered by a President of the Insurance Company in a pawn-shop, whence they were rescued for twenty-four dollars.

Opposite the rooms just described were others, similar in shape, but not so elaborately finished. As for the rooms in the rear, beyond the breathing space, while lighter than the front offices, they had not the quaint old-fashioned furnishings of the former, and were not places one cared to visit, save for business purposes.

One flight up the curving stairway, whose polished hand-rail is supported by curiously-wrought iron balusters, was the Suffolk The banking-room occu-Bank. pied the entire front part of the building, its windows looking upon State Street and Change Avenue. The directors' room, off the banking-room, looks upon a tiny bricked yard enclosed, as a rare jewel, by a high iron fence. This room was a type of the old-fashioned office. In the corner next a window was the president's desk, with neat arrangement of papers; on the right



A Corner in the Office



" By this balcony sat a little woman industriously sewing "

a table, with green baize top, surrounded by nine quaint mahogany chairs, with leather cushions; on the left, a tiny open grate, before which was a much worn hearthrug; over the fireplace, on the mantel, was a heavy clock. In fact, everything in the room was heavy, and the walls being a dull terracotta, and the woodwork dark, the

sunshine, and the woodwork being light, and the carpeting of warm tones, they were cheerful indeed, compared to the dungeons below.

Up one more flight of crooked stairs, and we are next the glass roof; here are sinks and various conveniences for developing blue print building-plans, made by the company. Pausing on our way

down, in the rear rooms of the bank floor, we were joined by one of the bank clerks. "I can remember," he remarked, "before this part of the building was put up, the little green yard occupying the space, with a peach tree and a well in it; walled in the rear by Condit's hat-manufactory, which our building now 'joins."

The narrow building occupied for the past twenty-five years by Mr. Condit, was not part of the Fitch estate, but was purchased by the bank many years ago. At the time of the Revolution it belonged to a British

ish gentleman who fled to England when the war broke out, leaving his estate to be confiscated and sold by the state. In 1828 it was a tavern, where travellers, desiring something to drink, were served by barmaids.

At the back of the third story, where the hats were blocked and sewed, is a tiny balcony, from which one looks across to the Hancock House, in Corn Court. By



A Last Glimpse of the Old Banking-rooms

whole place had a sombre air, giving one an idea that there is a good deal of mystery connected with the banking business.

On the floor above the bank, in the former rooms of the Boston Transit Commission, is a large iron safe, built into the wall; and above it is a closet-room, reached only by a step-ladder. These rooms, up so near the roof, were flooded with



The Quaint Stairway in the Suffolk Bank Building

this balcony sat a little woman, industriously sewing in the midst of a sea of silk and leather scraps; looking at her bright face, and noting her interest in the work, one would not have thought that for twenty-five years she had been plying her needle in this dingy, out-of-the-way corner.

Going through the building, and noting the solid granite walls without, and the stanch woodwork within, it seems a strange extravagance to destroy that which will still stand many years of wear. But in this fast age one cannot stop to walk up three flights of stairs to

an office, or to pile coal into an open grate; nor must a building furnishing office room for three hundred people take the place of one which will accommodate a thousand, and be in keeping with the other towering structures of the street; a building which, in the evolution of our city, occupies not only the site of the house, but the ample grounds of the seventeenth century merchant, and instead of being rated at £20 in the tax-collector's book appears valued at \$385,000.

Edith Gerrier.

## A BOSTON COMMON MYSTERY

CHAPTER I

THE following circumstances happened some years ago, and, being of such a peculiar nature, they impressed themselves on my mind, and, in fact, had much

to do with my life.

One summer evening I left my office in Vernon Street, to take a quiet stroll through the Common, and enjoy my cigar. As there was no moon, it was quite dark; but the atmosphere was very clear, and the stars shone brilliantly. I was thinking of nothing in particular, when, on the other side of the pond, I saw a person coming towards the water. There was no one else in sight, and I could not help noticing this figure moving down the hill, slowly at times, then taking quick steps in such a spasmodic manner as to attract my attention.

I could not clearly make out from the dress whether it was a man or a woman, but continued to watch with increased interest.

As the person drew nearer I saw that it was a man. My curiosity being aroused, I leisurely sauntered along, intending to go on the walk at the top of the small hill, and watch at closer range.

When I reached the point I desired, I looked, but could see noth-

ing of him.

Where had he vanished? There were no signs of any one on that side of the pond, and certainly he was not in the water, as it was still, and I had heard no splash.

I was mystified; and speculating on the strange actions I had seen, continued along the path that comes out at Spruce and Beacon Streets. When I reached there I saw a woman looking about in a bewildered manner, who, upon my approach, timidly asked if I could direct her to the police station. I told her the nearest one was Station 3, on Joy Street, near the top of the hill; "But," I inquired,

"what is the trouble?"

"I wish to see the Captain," she replied, "and ask if he will send a doctor to see my boy, who fell, and is hurt so badly I am afraid he will die. I have not been long in the city, and hardly know any one; besides, being very poor, I thought of the police station as being the best place to appeal for help."

She was a young woman, possibly twenty-five; not what one would call comely, but she had a very intelligent face. Her appearance indicated poverty, but her manner impressed me as belonging to one who had seen better circum-

tances

"Well," I said, "as I am a physician, I will go with you and see what can be done. Where do you

live?"

"On Cambridge Street, near Charles," she replied;" and oh! I will be so grateful if you will come."

We walked down the Mall of the Common, and when about to cross Beacon Street, at Charles, a team separated us in crossing, she being ahead of me.

As I stood waiting, a man approached, and asked if I could direct him to the Providence de-

pot.

I gave him the directions, and hastened to join the woman, who was on the opposite walk. After I had joined her I looked behind me to see if the man was going in the right direction, but he was not in sight. This seemed strange, and I wondered if the one I had recently seen on the Common had anything to do with this individual,—there was something about the one to remind me of the other.

Thus cogitating the matter in my mind I followed my companion, and we soon reached an alleyway leading off from Cambridge Street. The alley led into a little court, where there were two or three tumble-down looking buildings.

One or two windows had lights in them, and into one of the houses I was led. The woman, in a soft voice, said, "Be careful, sir; the stairs are not very good, and, in the darkness, you might fall."

I heard her walking ahead of me in such confidence as a thorough knowledge of the place would give, and I groped my way cautiously up the rickety stairs.

In the rear of the top landing I heard her open a door, and saw a

dim light.

"This way, sir, please," she said, and in a moment I found myself in a very small, meagrely furnished room. A child about four
years of age was lying very still
upon the bed, and I soon found out
he was suffering from concussion
of the brain. She told me that, in
the early evening, the little fellow
had fallen down the stairs, and
when she picked him up she knew
he was seriously hurt, but she did
not know what to do, so rushed
out to find help from the police station.

I saw that he needed immediate attention, and should be sent to the hospital. I told the mother this, and went out to notify the authorities.

When I returned the room was

empty! She had gone; and with her the child.

To say that I was astonished is a mild form of expression. The officer and I hunted about the room, but could find no clue to the affair. The house was still; there was no trace of any scuffle, in fact, no clue whatever. We inquired of the family on the floor below, and the woman who lived there said she heard the child fall, but as it did not cry she thought it was not hurt, so gave it no more thought. She heard some one go up-stairs a short while ago, and there was some talking, but no quarrel that she knew of. Soon after the people came down and went out; beyond that she knew nothing.

"This is something peculiar," I remarked to the officer, "and we shall have to wait and see what it means; but we can do nothing more at present. Perhaps she has gone to some friends, and may return; although she said she was a stran-

ger.

"Well," he replied, "it is no use waiting here; we'd better leave the room as we found it, I sup-

ose.'

"Yes," I said; and we went out in the street again; he driving away the ambulance, and I retraced my steps through Charles Street to my residence.

### CHAPTER II

The events of the evening were such as to banish all sleep from my

eves that night.

What did it all mean? The actions of the man at the Frog Pond; the disappearance of the one who asked the way to the depot; and the very strange movements of the woman. I could not help thinking of it, and the more I thought over the matter, the more anxious I was to solve the mystery. The next morning I read in the papers

regarding a strange disappearance at the West End. Thinking something might be learned at the police station, I went there, but they could tell me nothing more than I already knew. The agent of the house told me that he rented the room two weeks ago to a woman, who paid one week's rent in advance. She said her name was Rachel Horton. No inquiries were made, as she seemed to be a respectable person. This was all I could learn from him, so I made up my mind I would have to await events.

Some two weeks had gone by, and as business had taken up my time I had almost forgotten the affair, when I received a letter which gave me no little surprise. It contained no date, and read as follows:

#### "DEAR DOCTOR:

"I desire to thank you very much for your kindness to me in answering my appeal for help for my little boy. During your absence, my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ [unfortunately the next word was at the bottom of the letter, and as it was evidently hastily written, and not read over, the word was omitted in beginning the next line, and I was at a loss to know to whom she referred] came, and insisted that I take my boy and come with him, immediately. The visit was unexpected, and being in a very nervous condition, I followed, on the assurance of medical aid being quickly rendered.

"I felt like resisting, but there was no time for that, as the life of my child depended possibly on quick action; and not knowing if you would return at once, we wrapped the boy up and took him to a carriage that was waiting. We drove to Cambridge, where we stopped at a doctor's, who was informed by him that the boy had recently fell, and he must do all he could for him. I stayed at the doctor's house for a while, hoping the little one would recover, but alas! he died, and was buried last week.

"He paid the doctor's bills without my seeing him, and left the city. There was nothing given to me, and again I am on the mercies of the world.

"Pardon this, but I could not refrain from writing you, learning your address from your business card that dropped on the floor when you were in the

"With gratitude,

"MARTHA AVON."

I knew it would be useless to follow the matter, although the letter bore a Boston post-mark. could not determine where she was. Possibly not in the city at all, so I concluded to consider it but an event in my life.

#### CHAPTER III

Some years after the preceding circumstances, my duties calling me to the City Hospital to attend a man who was brought there very sick, I found that it was a question of a few weeks ere he would pass

He was able to pay for all the attention given him, and as he seemed to take a liking to me I

became interested in him.

One day he said to me, "Doctor, I don't think I am very long for this world; do you?"

"I don't know," I replied. "It is not possible for you to be a well man, but you may hold on longer than you expect."

"I don't think so," he said; "I tell you what I would like to have you do for me: bring in a lawyer

some day; will you?"

"All right," I answered. have a friend to whom I will speak, and to-morrow we will come together."

Seeing that he was made as comfortable as possible, I bid him good morning, and went on my usual

That evening I told Mr. Random that his services were needed at the hospital, and we agreed to visit the patient's room together.

When we entered I cared for him professionally, and found that he

was about as well as usual, but somewhat excited. I introduced my friend, and the patient said: "I will not detain you any longer than is necessary, but will at once come to business. I want to see you in reference to my sister. First, I shall have to tell you the circumstances connected with the matter. My father was born at Folkstone, England, and had a younger brother. A quarrel ensued between my father and his father, and he left home vowing they would never hear from him again. He came to New York, from there went to Baltimore, and started in business. He married, and business prospered with him. They had two children, a boy and a girl, I being the elder. Like many young men who had means at their command, I led a life that does me no credit. My sister married, against my father's wishes. It was an unfortunate marriage,-for she not only got a worthless husband, who thought because she came of wealthy parents she would bring him money, and being disappointed abused her shamefully, and finally left her, but also incurred the ill will of my father, who, on learning of the marriage, drove her from the house; and I, coward that I have been, indorsed his actions. She repeatedly wrote to me, but her letters I never answered. A few years ago my father died, and left his property to me. I knew that after her husband left her she went to a small town in New York State. Some time ago my conscience preyed on me so as to induce me to go where she was, and secretly see what she was doing.

"I did not let her know of my being near, and learned that she was a housekeeper for a man with a small family. Shortly afterwards I heard that she came to Boston, and I followed. Walking through the Common one evening I was certain that I saw her. I did not want to let her know of my being here, so kept out of the way. My actions I suppose attracted the attention of a man near the water, as he came over where I was; but not wishing to be discovered I hid behind a large tree that was near. Seeing this man walk down the path, I followed, and saw my sister speak to him, and they both walked off together. I followed, and soon got a chance to speak with him when at the corner,-don't start, sir, I knew you all the time I have been here," he remarked, as I was startled by the events of that evening suddenly appearing to my mind. "I immediately," he continued, "got out of sight by turning the corner on Beacon Street, but made

up my mind to follow.

"When she went into the court I saw the house she entered, but could not surmise what it all meant. I waited for some time until he came out, and then went in. She was greatly alarmed when I made myself known, but I told her not to say a word, but tell me what was the matter. After learning of her trouble I ran to the street, and seeing a hack passing told the driver to wait a moment; then I quickly went back, and bid her take the boy and follow me. We drove to Cambridge to the address of a doctor whom I happened to know, and I bid him give the boy all possible care, and have the mother near. I left the city and did not see my sister again,-for reasons I will soon tell you. When I did return a short time ago I found she was gone, and could find no trace of her.

"Knowing that, although my father's business seemed large, there would be but a small surplus if his affairs were wound up, in looking over his papers one day I discovered a will he had made, whereby my sister was to share the prop-

erty.

"I was living a very fast life, and was aware that, if the amount was divided I would not have much, so I prevailed on him to destroy the will and make one out wholly in my

favor, which he did.

"The money did not last long, so I had to turn my hand at one thing and then another, and being somewhat of an inventive turn I got out a patent. Two years ago I sold it for a handsome sum; and now, what I wish to do, if possible, is to have you find my sister, and all of my possessions I want to leave to her. I know I can't live very long, and if I can make amends I want to, although I have not much sympathy with death-bed repentances."

"Well," said Mr. Random, "we will do what you wish, and are ready to draw up the papers. What

is your name?"

"Henry Upton," he said; "the name I am known by here, is an as-

sumed one."

"What!" I cried in astonishment; "Henry Upton? Why, that was my father's name. Can it be possible?"

"Quite likely," he replied, "that your father and mine were brothers, and I am your cousin. Now,

it is your cousin I wish you to find."
This was, indeed, a revelation,

and affected me greatly.

The business was soon concluded, and Mr. Random and I left him.

I was now intent on finding Mary Upton, or, as he told me, her married name, Carrie Williams. I saw at once that the other names were assumed. I inquired at the doctor's in Cambridge, as Henry gave me the address, but could learn nothing of her, although one of the servants told me she had heard her mention a friend in South Boston. I called at the friend's house, and was told she had gone to Lawrence to work in a mill. I immediately went there, and after much searching found her; told her my story, and bid her come and see her brother. She could not believe it at first, but finally consented to come.

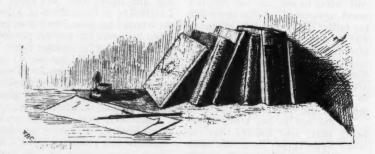
When I took her in the room where he was, they looked at each other, when, the tears coming in his eyes, he said, "Forgive me, Mary."

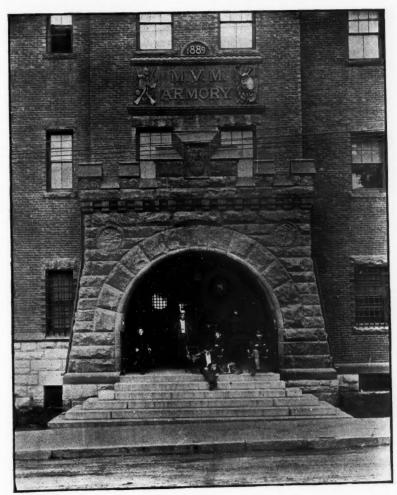
She kissed him, and said, "With

all my heart."

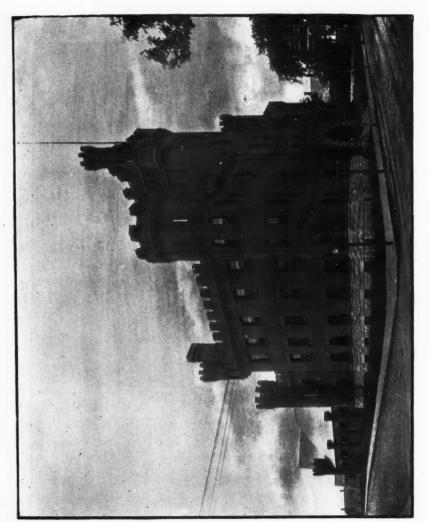
That night he died.

George Brayley.





FRONT ENTRANCE LOWELL ARMORY, CORNER WESTFORD AND GRAND STREETS



EXTERIOR OF LOWELL ARMORY

# THE NECESSITY FOR ARMORIES (No. VII.)

IN this embryonic, or, as it may be called, experimental, condition, the Military Academy furnished but seventy-one graduates during the first ten years of its existence, and was then appropriately compared to "a foundling, barely existing among the mountains, nurtured at a distance, out of sight of, and almost unknown to, its legitimate parents." But the urgent recommendations of Mr. Madison, and their repetition the following year, at length awakened Congress to the necessity of reviving the existing laws relative to the institution, and on the 29th of April, 1812, an act was passed, entitled, "An Act making further provision for the Corps of Engineers." this act \$25,000 were appropriated for the erection of buildings, and for providing apparatus, a library, and all necessary implements; and for such contingent expenses as might be proper, in the judgment of the President of the United States, for such an institution.

It is interesting to know just what the status of the West Point cadets was at that time considered to be. On this subject, in August, 1819, Hon. Wm. Wirt, then Attorney-General, delivered an elaborate opinion, in which he presented the

following views:

"It is suggested that these cadets are merely students. In one sense they are so, and so was the old Corps, known under the name of 'Artillerists and Engineers;' so was the original Corps of Engineers who constituted the Military Academy; for books, instruments, apparatus for study, were expressly provided by law; yet this char-

acter of students did not exempt them from liability to martial law. But if the suggestion is intended to place cadets on the footing of civil students, clothed with all their civil privileges and immunities, it is proper to remark that they occupy a very different ground. They are enlisted soldiers. They engage, like soldiers, to serve five years, unless sooner discharged. They are bound to perform military duty in such places, and on such service, as the Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States shall order. And, finally, by the Act of Congress, fixing the military peace establishment of the United States, the corps to which they are attached, and of which they form a part, is expressly recognized as a part of that military establishment. After every allowance for the genius of our Constitution and laws, and after rejecting everything like implication and inference from the consideration of the question, I come to the conclusion that the Corps at West Point form a part of the land forces of the United States, and have been constitutionally subjected by Congress to the Rules and the Articles of War, and to trial by Courts-Martial."

This opinion was confirmed by President Monroe and Mr. Calhoun, then Secretary of War, and has prevailed from that day to this, as

supremest law.

Prior to 1817, various circumstances connected with the condition of the country and of the Academy, contributed to render admission to it far less an object of ambition than it has since become. The openings for the aspiring, be-

fore the commencement of our second war-that of 1812-were indicated by the pacific policy of the country. The talents of the young were exerted in the achievement of pre-eminence in legislative or judicial halls, or in acquiring the wealth that was to be attained in commercial intercourse with foreign lands. As the war progressed, military science and skill assumed more important aspects in the public mind; but the sure means of obtaining that science and skill were not as perceptible in the then imperfect organization of, and instruction at, the Military Academy, as they had been since the year 1817. From that period the increasing reputation of the institution attracted towards it the attention of the public, and young men of ardent minds and strong power sought a participation in its advantages and privileges. general emulation imposed upon the department by which the selection of candidates was to be made, the absolute necessity of adopting some general rule which should exclude the imputation of favoritism, and be equitable for all. One principle was admitted to be fundamental.—that the doors of an institution which was sustained by the munificence of the country, should be first opened to receive the sons of those who had bravely perilled, or had nobly lost, their lives in its defence. And another principle which naturally suggested itself to the minds of those who wished that the army should be deservedly honored was, that an uncommon intellectual ability should, to an applicant, be a guarantee of success. In the application of these principles, however, even on the supposition that selections were to be limited to these two classes, there might often occur a serious practical difficulty. The very word

"selection" implies a balancing of claims; and it was not to be supposed that any individual, however close his intercourse with society might have been, would be able, from his personal knowledge of candidates, to frame, in all cases,

a just award.

This difficulty increased in equal proportion with the number of admissions to be granted, and the rapid multiplication of the classes from which the selections were to be made. To rely entirely upon the representations of individuals residing at a distance, and equally unknown with those they recommended, would be obviously most unsafe. But the representative branch of the government, including under this denomination both the Senate and the House, afforded a means of obtaining the information prerequisite to a decision, which promised an effectual security for the rights of all. No inference could be more legitimate than this: that they who were entrusted with the higher concerns of the people, and were directly responsible to the people, would, in the administration of this interest, be the safest counsellors. From these, and similar views, originated probably the custom of selecting one cadet from each Congressional district, and of allowing great weight to the recommendation of the representatives of the respective districts. This rule, while it afforded to the appointing power the means of judging correctly, or rather of avoiding errors, was acceptable to the representatives, and to their constituents also. It was agreeable to the former as giving them opportunities of extending their personal influence, or of gratifying their feelings of personal regard. And it was acceptable to the latter in that it allowed them to present their claims with all the more free-



QUARTERS OF AMBULANCE CORPS, FIRST DIVISION



QUARTERS OF COMPANY C, SIXTH REGIMENT

dom and confidence, through the medium provided by the Constitution, as well as by their own choice. It is true that in some instances a representative might feel himself bound to present the names of several candidates, and that then the final decision would have to be made by the head of the department. But such instances are of rare occurrence; and it is generally admitted that in a vast majority of cases the selections are determined by the representative of the district, or by the joint action of all the members of a delegation from a State. The necessary operation of this rule leaves with the appointing power but little patronage; and the danger of an abuse of the privilege allowed them by the representatives is guarded against, not only by their responsibility to their constituents, but also by the sense of honor which forbids them to mislead the judgment of him who relies upon them for the means of rendering a righteous decision. It has been charged that under the influence of undue motives the representatives have exerted themselves for the success of those who are wealthy or powerful; but the records of the Academy furnish a complete refutation to this reflection upon the character of our representatives, for from them it has been found to appear that not more than one eighteenth of those who have been admitted during the last forty-five years could have received, without this aid, more than a common school education, and that a still smaller number of the officers of the army possess any income or means of support beyond their regular pay. and the emoluments incident thereto. From this it would seem that this accusation underrates the intelligence and the moral feeling of both the people and their representatives. The sentiments of gratitude and veneration for the heroes of our wars have not so far subsided, nor the appreciation of uncommon mental power become so rare in any community, that any injustice, by a representative or an officer of the government, to a son or other descendant of the former, or the possessor of the latter, in favor of one whose only recommendations were influence or wealth, would not draw upon the offending party universal public contempt.

That appointments have been, and may again be made, without consulting those peculiar interests for which the institution was designed, it is not unreasonable to suppose; but the Academy itself furnishes the best possible corrective for all abuses of this kind, by rejecting incompetent and unworthy applicants; while, from the legal authority with which it is clothed, it can accomplish what no executive authority has hitherto been able to effect, by resisting all political or other influences for their restoration. In this manner it secures the public interests, beyond all doubt, and the rightful claims of those who perform their duties faithfully.

The military profession, like every other calling in life, requires a peculiar training, and special qualifications to exercise it successfully. In most of the other vocations in life the welfare of the individual is the chief object that is had in view,-but in a military calling the safety and the honor of the state are both involved. There are, of course, other bodies upon whom this guardianship is known to rest, but the acts of these, if erroneous, are seldom irreparable. and most of them admit of easy remedies. But a battle lost, besides the effusion of blood, often entails an immense destruction of property, and other disastrous results, while a far greater and more momentous loss-that of national existence itself-may depend upon victory or defeat. Hence the state has the greatest possible interest in maintaining her armies in a condition that will render them most effective; and to neglect any of the means that have been proven by experience to be the best to attain this end would not only be culpable, but might in the end destroy our institutions. Among these means there is no one that is regarded as more important than that of securing a body of highly educated officers, whose instruction has been specially designed to qualify them for the performance of the various duties pertaining to the organization and discipline of And the inquiry as to troops. what is the surest method of reaching this result has for many years claimed the closest attention of every statesman and political economist. From the period of the disbandment of the army of the Revolution, on the banks of the Hudson, in 1783, down to the present time, three methods only have been considered as worthy of debate. It has been urged that individual enterprise might accomplish the desired end; that independent, State institutions would provide all the necessary means; or that the central government, under the provision to "provide for the common defence," was clothed with requisite authority to achieve the result. But the enormous outlay required for an individual attempt, the failure to maintain anything like a system of discipline, and the insignificant pecuniary return, when contrasted with other pursuits, have brought about, in all efforts of this kind, no return beyond affording relief to the sedentary habits of student life.

Nor have the State institutions enjoyed the greatest measure of success. In every State, when not locally endowed, they have gone through alternate periods of prosperity and decay,—have revived and drooped again. From the great diversity of discipline, from the unwillingness to submit to, or the inability to maintain it; from the lavish expense, and on account of more lucrative attractions, all, save two or three, have failed to enjoy any permanent lease of profitable life.

The commissioned officers of the army are drawn from three sources: First, from civil life; second, from the rank and file; and third, from the cadets, who are warrant officers of the army. The first are appointed without any previous military training, and without any examination as to their specific qualification. The second are taken from the sergeants, who have had some practical military training, subject to a preliminary examination in the elementary branches of common school instruction. And the third, after four years' practical military instruction, and two half-yearly rigid examinations in branches of science and art connected with his professional pursuits, acquires a claim to a commission of the very lowest grade.

There are thus three doors open to army commissions, embracing all citizens of the proper military age, and neither in theory nor in practice does any one of them exclude the others. From these classes the President of the United States alone is clothed with the power of selection,—a power which he has not yet confined to any one of the three. How little the cadet excludes the citizen, or even his own military inferior, may be shown by the fact that vacancies have been repeatedly filled only a few days before the

graduation of a class of cadets, which, had they been left open, the graduates would in due course have filled.

The average age of admission of a cadet is eighteen years, and he therefore enters the service at a period of life when both the mind and the body are in the best condition to be moulded into the desired form. The state places him on active field-service when his frame shall have become sufficiently matured to endure the wear and rough usage of military life, and from him thirty years of efficient service may be reasonably counted upon. As a general rule the private citizen or the sergeant, particlarly the latter, is farther advanced in years; and the cadet is more likely, therefore, to attain a responsible command when possessed of health and strength sufficient to bear its hardships and fatigues.

Schools are the great storehouses for gathering in all of the detached germs of knowledge which would otherwise be lost, for organizing, systematizing, and diffusing them throughout the masses of society, by means of bodies of able men, who, devoted to such subjects, are naturally brought to concur to this end. And the question may properly suggest itself as to how far, in fulfilling the object of its existence, does the Military Academy compare with other like institutions.

Besides our colleges for preparing young men to enter with advantage upon their chosen professional careers, there are many schools especially designed for prosecuting all the pursuits which require a higher order of elementary acquirements,—such as those for theology, law, medicine, etc.; and every one of those professions themselves is a practical school, where men daily learn from each

other. Our law courts, our hospitals, and our halls of legislation, are but so many schools of practical instruction for oratory, surgery, and statesmanship. Going back to a period of seventy-five years ago, when it may be said that the Military Academy was fairly organized, how many great lawyers, orators, physicians, or statesmen, have stood forth pre-eminently as men of commanding genius, from all those institutions, who have left upon the country the impress of their period of existence? Neither their number nor their names have been long enshrined; and yet the world has moved on, and each has added his mite to the general stock of human knowledge, while the external marks of civilization have been more striking within the period named than for any like epoch in the history of the world.

The records of the Academy most amply demonstrate that it has diffused military science throughout the country, both by its teachings and by its pupils who have returned to civil life, the results of which were plainly visible in the War of 1812, in the War with Mexico, and in the War of the Rebellion. In all of them, too, it contributed its quota to the diffusion of science, all through the industrial pursuits depending upon or springing out of them. It has girdled our extensive sea-coast with permanent fortifications, comparing favorably with the most celebrated of those in Europe; it has aided in fathoming and mapping out our magnificent harbors and lakes; it has explored our rivers and territories, and given its quota to the pioneers of civil engineering; it was mainly its graduates who collected and organized the resources of the country in the Mexican War, and conducted them through a series of triumphs unparalleled; while in the later internecine struggle its graduates were no less entitled to praise for the organization of the largest and best-drilled military force that any nation has ever called into the field, in the same space of time, and for the creation of world-renowned generals, as well as line officers and staffs.

The average term of service of the graduates of the Academy, including their period of cadet life, who resigned, has been ten and a half years; while the average term of service for the eleven years just prior to 1861,—when the tide of emigration towards the then newlydiscovered gold regions of California induced many young men to embark in a career that promised wealth, -was thirteen and a quarter years. The average term of service of those appointed from civil life during the latter period, was only seven and a half vears.

Experience has shown that, in every war in which the nation has been engaged since the Academy went into operation, most of the citizen graduates have been returned to the service with a rank superior to that enjoyed by those who had remained in the army continuously, -a circumstance in itself of advantage to the country, however unfavorably it may have operated on individuals, for the professional acquirements of most of the graduates are far beyond the military grades which most of them attain, until after many years of service during peace. In the latter condition it has been no uncommon thing to find lieutenants of ten or fifteen years' standing, and captains of over twenty, all of whom possessed fine acquirements and great experience, after very few years' service, fitting them for the superior grades of field officers.

The custom which had for so

long prevailed of appointing one cadet from each Congressional district was made a law by Congress in March, 1843, with the condition affixed that each cadet so appointed should be an actual resident of the district, State, or Territory from which the appointment purported to be made; and thus the number of cadets was limited to the number of members of the House of Representatives. But as the District of Columbia and the army and navy were not represented, the President was empowered to appoint one cadet from the former, and ten cadets "at large," the latter to be annually selected by the President from the army or navy, or any other quarter, at his option, without being confined to Congressional districts.

The outbreak of the war with Mexico having greatly increased the interest of the public in the necessity for, and the importance of, the institution, Congress at that time authorized the appointment of a Board of Visitors annually, whose duty it was made to attend each yearly examination, and to report to the Secretary of War as to the discipline, instruction, police, and fiscal affairs of the Academy. The members of the board were to be selected by the President, and taken from one half of the number of the States, alternating yearly with the other half, each member being a bona fide resident of the State whence appointed, and each Congressional district being in turn designated to furnish the appointee.

Candidates for admission to West Point must be over sixteen and under twenty-one years of age at the time of entrance, and at least five feet in height, and free from any deformity, disease, or infirmity which would render them unfit for the military service, and from any

disorder of an infectious or immoral character. They must be able to read and write well, and perform with facility and accuracy the various operations of the four ground rules of arithmetic, reduction, of simple and compound proportion, and of vulgar and decimal fractions. With these conditions a full and strict compliance is always insisted upon. The candidate must write in a fair and legible hand, and without any material mistakes in spelling, such sentences as shall be dictated by the examiners; and he must answer promptly, and without errors, all their questions on the rules of arithmetic. Failing in any of these particulars he will certainly be rejected.

Soon after his arrival at West Point the candidate is subjected to a rigid physical examination by an experienced Medical Board, and should there be found to exist in him any causes of disqualification, to such a degree as will immediately, or in all probability may, at no very distant period, impair his efficiency, he will be rejected.

Each new cadet is required to report in person to the Superintendent of the Academy, between the first and twentieth days of June; but if sickness or other unavoidable cause prevents this he may report on the twenty-eighth day of August. Save at these two periods no admissions into the Academy are allowed.

After the arrival and the necessary enrolment of the new cadet he is at once inducted into the preliminary drill, daily, of the School of the Soldier, and instructed in all the subjects upon which he is soon to be examined for admission, so that it is an advantage to the new cadet to be punctual in reaching the Academy on the first of June.

The examination of the candidates commences on the 21st of June, and it is conducted in the presence of the whole Academic Board. The examination is strict, but by no means a fearful ordeal; and usually the number of those rejected does not exceed half a dozen.

From the first day of July the new cadet is ranked as a member of the lowest or fourth class, and from this date his pay commences, at the rate of thirty dollars a month, allowed him by the government. As this sum is small, compared with the expenses of the outfit and uniform, it is decidedly advantageous for the cadet to bring with him, and deposit with the Treasurer, to be credited on his account, a sum not exceeding sixty or eighty dollars. The government supplies all his wants and necessaries, the prices of which are regulated at a trifle above cost, and charged to his account, while every month he is credited with thirty dollars. At the termination of his career as a cadet a balance is struck, and whatever amount is in his favor is paid over to him. A careful and economical cadet may thus secure a position, his education, the necessary supplies of cadet life, and a sum which very seldom exceeds one hundred dollars, at the time of his graduation. There are but few who attain the amount mentioned last. No payments in full of balances due are made, except at the final departure of the cadet, and no moneyed transactions are allowed with the cadets.

Every year, after the close of the June examination, the cadets leave the barracks for the purposes of military instruction, and are encamped in tents on the plain during the months of July and August, under all the regulations, discipline, and police of an army in the field.

Their examination varies while undergoing instruction in the particular arms of the service, but the permanent organization is that of a battalion of infantry, composed of four companies. In these companies the four academic classes are indiscriminately mixed. Each company has its captain, three lieutenants, four sergeants, and four corporals. The battalion staff comprises an adjutant, sergeantmajor, quartermaster, and quartermaster-sergeant. All the remaining cadets serve in the ranks as soldiers, though required to act as officers at stated times.

The first class furnishes the commissioned officers, the second class the sergeants, and the third class the corporals. These appointments are made annually by the Superintendent, and are regarded as honorable distinctions. Each company is further supervised by an officer of the army, detailed for that purpose, and the whole is commanded by an army officer, who is ranked as commandant of cadets.

Strict military etiquette is observed towards the cadet officers by the other cadets on duty. The captains and lieutenants serve their tours of guard duty according to the army regulations. The ranking cadet captain is superintendent of the Mess Hall, and marches the battalion to and from meals, preserves order, and enforces obedience to the regulations for the mess. At meals the cadets are assigned to the tables by companies, and they leave in a body in the same routine. Generally a cadet officer is charged with the preservation of good order at his special table. On the faithfulness of these officers much of the discipline depends, and the degree of faithfulness is proportioned to the military spirit of the corps. Their duties are strictly defined, and an undue

exercise of authority, or a captious and domineering manner is restrained by what may be termed the public opinion of the corps. The cadet officers never act as spies. Treacherous information is unknown among them. When not on duty there is no distinction between them and the other cadets; but on all other occasions the distinction is well understood and properly maintained.

The cadet privates perform in rotation the duties of sentinels and guards, night and day, through the encampment; but when in barracks only at meals, or during the hours allotted to study in the even-

ing, and on Sundays.

The cadets are drilled daily from the 15th of March until the 1st of November, except on Saturday and Sunday, and several times each day during the encampment, as artillery or infantry, the cavalry exercises being continuous nearly the entire year. In this manner all are practically taught the use of the rifled musket, the field-piece, mortar, siege, and sea-coast guns, small-sword and the bayonet, as well as the construction of field works, and the fabrication of all munitions and material of war. Throughout the whole year, when the weather permits, guard-mounting, at half-past seven, A. M., and evening dress parade, at sunset, accompanied by the band, are pleasing and imposing sights which are a relief to the sameness and monotony of life as a cadet.

In continuation of the series of illustrations of the Massachusetts Armories, the armory at Lowell is worthy of note.

The building was erected in 1889, under the administration of Governor Ames, and is three stories in height, with a frontage of 115 feet, and 200 feet in depth. Its archi-

tecture is of solid and substantial, although ornate, style, combining well an imposing and enduring appearance with features which are attractive to the eye. It serves as the military home of four companies of the commonwealth's militia, —Companies C and G of the Sixth Regiment, Company M of the Ninth Regiment, and Company D of the Second Corps of Cadets, all of whom are commodiously and luxuriously quartered, each company having a suite of five rooms set apart for its separate use.

The Drill Shed is 150 by 60 feet (giving shelter to a Gatling gun), and there is a balcony overlooking it, built out from the Head House, of 15 by 60 feet. The Head House contains twenty-nine rooms, all well furnished in ash, to match the inside finish of the various rooms, besides the armorer's quarters, which are fitted up with every imaginable convenience. These rooms are set apart for the use of the first division of the Ambulance

Corps. The basement contains, in addition to an abundance of store-rooms, a large number of toilet-rooms, and a rifle range of 115 feet, with three targets, while the summit of the Head House is crowned with a tower, 115 feet high.

On the third floor are gymnasiums, a band-room, and the quar-

ters of the janitor.

In the officers' room of Company C there is a photograph of Luther C. Ladd, a member of the Lowell City Guards, Company D, who was killed in the riot at Baltimore, April 19, 1861, while marching to the defence of the national capital. The frame of the photograph is formed of shells which were picked up on Ship Island, about seventy-five miles from New Orleans, by H. B. Ripley, a member of the same company.

There are handsome lawns around and about the armory, which are always very neatly kept.

Alexander G. Marshall.



### A STREET SCENE IN COLONIAL BOSTON

HE most memorable scene enacted in front of the Old State House, on State Street, was that slaughter of innocents known to the world as the "Boston Massacre." But few people, even those who were born in the capital of the old Bay State, are acquainted with the particulars of another battle that occurred on the same spot one hundred and ten years earlier.

It may well be imagined that the vicinity in which is located the Old State House was quite different from that which is now before our eyes. At that time a little projection, of which our State Street is the ridge, divided the coves lying north and south. Here on the site occupied by Brazer's Building was placed the first meeting-house, wherein, from the beginning, the townsmen met to consult. In front of the meeting-house was a lot set apart for a market-place, as early as 1634. It was, as it now is, the land enclosed by the two arms of the street, and its dimensions have never been lessened. The meetinghouse, on account of its dilapidated condition, was sold, and a new one built on the site now occupied by the Rogers Building, where townmeetings were held, until, by provision of Capt. Robert Keayne, the first Town House was built in 1658. This building stood upon pillars, the chambers above being used for the town business, and the cellars beneath were rented to various merchants.

One bright day in summer the curiosity of the people was aroused by the peculiar actions of a stranger, who had, since his arrival in their midst, been very boastful as regards his ability as a fencingmaster. He had been allowed by the selectmen to set up a school to teach that manly art, but did not find business very brisk. He was a hustler from over the water, and when he learned that the mere mention of his name was not sufficient to secure pupils, he decided to advertise.

There was nothing modest in his scheme; in fact, it would have done credit to the operations of many advertising "experts" of the present day.

His plan was to erect a stage in the most conspicuous part of the Square, in front of the Town House, and there show himself to the best advantage. Near by he had posted a large, flaring sign, on which was printed a challenge to the world to measure swords with him.

Everything in order, our knight mounted the platform, where he strutted up and down with the most affected strides, halting now and then to pose in the most strik-

ing attitude.

At times he gave a lecture on his art, illustrating it by combating with an imaginary foe. This method continued until he had made such an impression upon the poor Puritans that they would as soon have faced the Spirit of Darkness as the fencing-master, although he was a man of diminutive stature.

Day after day he mounted the platform, and went through the same manœuvres, greatly to the amusement of the people whom he attracted in crowds around his stage.

One day while he was, if possi-

ble, more boastful than ever, there was a stir among his audience. The cry of "Make room! Make room there for the fencer!" was heard, and a man edged his way through the crowd. As he approached the stage he was received with acclamations of mirthful applause.

At last the challenge of the gladiator was to be answered, and the Motionless and mute he faced the great fencing-artist, while a wild shout of laughter went up from the people.

Insulted and disgusted, the expert ordered the farmer from his presence, but never a move from the foe who stood watching the little man from two most piercing black eyes.

Patience could no longer stand



A Street Scene in Colonial Boston

champion struck a position of haughty dignity appropriate to the occasion.

Oh, cruel irony! Instead of a soldier of the day, armed with well-burnished sword, whom the master thought to play with, there stood one of the most lumbering-looking yeomen that ever visited the town. He was dressed in frock and kneebreeches, while his hair and whiskers were long and tangled. In one hand, instead of a polished sword, he carried an old birch broom; in the other, a large round article covered with a cloth, through a fold of which he had thrust his arm, holding it as a shield.

the affront. Launching at the head of the poor plowman a torrent of abuse, he made a pass with his sword; but, to the surprise of all, up went the old broom, and the thrust was neatly parried.

Then the battle was on, and the excitement grew intense. The beautiful passes made by the master were dextrously crossed by his opponent with the broom. Horrors! what was that? The bright flash of the sword was seen to pass the broom, and sink fully six inches into the side of the "hayseed." A cry arose from the witnesses, who had thought only of the ludicrousness of the affair. But look!—

the sword, instead of entering the body of the man, had pierced the shield, and before the point could be withdrawn the gentleman's mouth had been daubed with the mud-saturated broom, causing him to spit and splutter in such manner as to cause the most provoking laughter from the

people.

Again was the battle resumed. After a little work, the swordsman, seeing an opening, made a heavy pass, but again was his sword imbedded in the shield. As quick as a flash up came the broom; when it descended there was a large mudpatch on each of the fighter's cheeks. This act was too much for the risibility of the people; the air was pierced with wild shouts and huzzas, for they knew that the greatest of all fencing-masters had found even more than his match.

The sword was once again free. Angered by the humiliation, the fencer renewed the fight with more spirit; but hardly had he got well at work when again did his weapon come in contact with that "shield," and he was held fast. His foe, taking advantage of the occasion, besmeared his whole face with This sight was muddy water. enough to set the people into convulsions of laughter, which so angered the swordsman that he cast aside his fencing-weapon and grasped a broadsword, with which he rushed at the victorious wielder of the broom.

As soon as this act was noticed the yeoman, with a voice that rang throughout the stillness, cried:

"Stop, sir! Hitherto, you see, I have only played with you, and have not attempted to hurt you;

but if you come at me with the broadsword, know that I certainly will take your life."

Such language from such a one completely disarmed the gladiator of his courage, who, horror-struck,

exclaimed:

"Who can you be? You are either Goffe, Whalley, or the devil, for there was no other man in England who could best me."

At this Colonel Goffe, for he it really was, left the field of combat amidst shouts of applause from the spectators, while the great swordsman, crestfallen, and, let us hope, a wiser man, slunk into obscurity.

It will be remembered that Colonels William Goffe, Edward Whalley, and John Dixwell, the three judges who signed the deathwarrant for beheading Charles I., in England, had escaped to Boston, July 27, 1660, and were kindly received by the principal people, and concealed and protected by the people of this State and Connecticut, despite the fact that Parliament offered a reward of one hundred pounds for them, dead or alive.

The boastful language of the fencing-master having reached the ears of Goffe, he determined to put a stop to the exhibition, and teach

the braggart a lesson.

Disguising himself as a farmer, he secured a broom and a white-oak cheese. Around the latter he wound a napkin-cloth, which he adjusted so as to be able to use it as a shield, well knowing that the fencer's sword would stick when it entered the pulpy mass. Thus arrayed he met the great braggart, with the result above narrated.

Arthur B. Wellington.

## FROM "ROUND MARSH" TO PUBLIC GARDEN

TURN backward half a century in imagination and come with me for a moment. Here is a tract of land containing about twenty-five acres, known as the "Round Marsh."

It is low, swampy, muddy. The flood-tide sets back from the river, and covers most of it. At one side are the ruins of a row of long, low buildings. Hither boys come to fish in the summer afternoons when the tide is in. Here the autumn wind whistles through patches of dry marsh grass that grows kneehigh. Do you see the picture?—dreary, desolate, uninviting. Let us shift the scene.

Look with me at the same tract of land to-day. It is known as the Public Garden, and in it, from early spring till the hard frosts of autumn, a constant floral procession passes in review. It is a mass of bloom from April to October.

About it Burns might have sung:

"There Simmer first unfauld her robes, And there the longest tarry."

It is almost literally an oasis in a desert, a beauty spot in the heart of a great city, refreshing to the chance visitor to Boston, and soothing and delightful to the city-worn resident, be he day-laborer or Back Bay millionaire.

The Garden always seems the same in its effect, and yet how different in its detail, for with every variation in the season of flowers comes a change in its garb. Superintendent Doogue waves his wand and the transformation takes place.

At one side of what is now the Public Garden there were built in 1798, probably near the present corner of Charles and Boylston Streets, a number of rope-walks. In 1804 Charles Street was laid out. In 1806 the rope-walks were partially destroyed by fire, and were never rebuilt.

The city had given the land to the owners of the rope-walks, and in 1819 these owners decided not to rebuild manufactories, but to erect thereon dwelling-houses and business blocks. Then, however, the enterprise of the citizens of Boston was aroused, and they determined not to allow the erection of buildings on the "Marsh," and in 1824 paid the owners of the ropewalks \$50,000 for the land the city had so generously given thirty years before.

After the burst of public spirit, however, that resulted in the vote for its purchase by the city, interest in the matter seems to have slept for a generation, the tract presenting meantime the picture described in the introduction to this article.

It was not as large then as now, a wide strip adjoining Arlington Street having been added in 1859.

During the late forties and early fifties the tract was a dumping-ground for ashes and other refuse matter, and thus the filling began, the side next to Charles Street being raised first.

In the year 1853, when Mr. Ezra L. Ryder was Superintendent of Public Grounds, the first greenhouse was erected on the Garden at a cost of about four hundred dollars, and during that year the sum of \$8,593.48 was expended for filling material, labor on the Garden, plants, etc. At that time only a comparatively narrow strip, ad-

joining Charles Street, was cultivated.

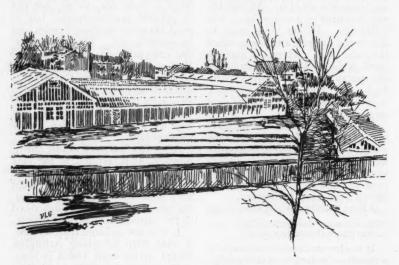
In 1855 another greenhouse was erected at a cost of \$667.92, and during that year \$4,732.84 was ex-

pended on the Garden.

During the administration of Governor Banks was carried forward rapidly that immense undertaking, begun in a small way before, known as the filling of the Back Bay lands. A special railroad line to Newton was built, and

the city and State as to the ownership of a strip of the Garden adjoining Arlington Street. This was finally settled by arbitration, and it came into the possession of the city.

Early in April of 1859 the Legislature passed an act permitting Boston to retain the tract as a Public Garden, "for all future time," provided that no building should be erected thereon except for horticultural uses, or for a City Hall;



Acres under Glass .

over it was brought a large part of the earth used. A year or two later the first house on Arlington Street was erected, that now occupied by Dr. Williams. Others followed rapidly as the wealthy class of people began to realize the value of the territory thus opened up.

The State, however, did not include the Public Garden in its scheme of filling, and did not bother itself particularly about the matter until 1859. At that time there was a disagreement between

and provided also that the citizens of Boston should vote to adopt the act. It was thought by many people at that time that the scheme of improvement of the Garden should include the erection of a fine building for a horticultural hall where the Washington statue is now located. Others believed that to be just the location for a City Hall, as shown by the plan of Mr. Meacham, which will well repay examination.

On the 25th of April, 1859, the

citizens of Boston voted on the question of adopting the act of the Legislature, 6,287 yeas being recorded, and only 99 nays. This was in the administration of Mayor

F. W. Lincoln, Jr.

The Committee of the City Council on Public Grounds, in 1859, consisted of Aldermen Samuel D. Crane, Thomas C. Amory, and Clement Willis. At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen, July 11, Mr. Crane introduced an order calling for a special appropriation of \$15,000 to improve the Public Garden, according to plans by City Engineer James Slade, provided that the sum of \$10,000 should be raised by subscription. A communication accompanying the order stated that a dispute between the city and State as to the exact boundary lines of the Garden had been settled by arbitration. The committee also referred to the annual message of the Mayor, in which he had recommended the improvement, and gave many reasons why the city should take steps at once to fill in the land.

The Common Council non-concurred in some of the provisions of this order, and it passed between the two branches several times for amendment. As finally passed, October 31, it did not contain the proviso that any sum should be raised by private subscription. During the time while the matter had been under consideration, the committee had offered a prize of one hundred dollars for the best plan, in detail, for the Garden. At this meeting, October 31, an order was passed that the tract be laid out in accordance with the plan submitted by Mr. George F. Meacham. There have been some changes in the walks, but, substantially, the Garden looks to-day in its main features as it looked in the mind of

Mr. Meacham when he drew the plans.

The sum of \$26,000 was needed for the Garden, according to this scheme of development, and that, the committee explained, did not provide for a granite curbing around the pond, which was estimated to cost \$2,000 more. The committee was composed of publicspirited men with broad ideas, and an eye to the future, and in their communication they urged that the work be done with a view to durability and permanence,—evidently believing it unprofitable to pursue a penurious policy in this regard. To their wisdom is, doubtless, due to a great extent the spirit of thoroughness with which the work was begun; and as it was commenced so it was carried out. At first the city council voted to borrow \$20,000 for the work, and this, added to amounts transferred from other accounts, brought the total of the first large appropriation

up to \$49,533.57.

A little filling and grading was done in 1859, when the sum of \$7,250 was paid by contract for the purpose to Mr. John Galvin, then Superintendent of Public Grounds.

Early in 1860, Mr. Galvin set out to push forward, as rapidly as possible, the plans for improve-The committee soon found that a much larger appropriation than at first expected would be needed, and asked for \$75,000 more, reporting that about ten acres had been filled to grade, with the first appropriation. This sum was granted them, and the work went on. During that year, an arbor was constructed at an expense of \$1,500. There was also paid for shrubbery \$181.25. The red earth, oyster-shells, etc., used in filling in 1860, cost \$9,935.22.

In 1861 the Garden began to as-

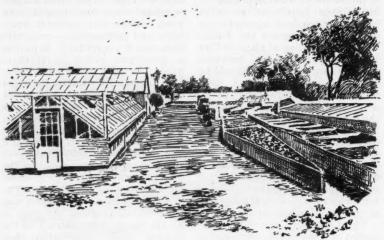
sume more definite shape, about \$50,000 being expended upon it, which included a liberal outlay for trees, bulbs, and plants of various descriptions. That year the curb was set around the pond, and five fountain basins were put in. Mr. John Galvin was still superintendent, receiving a salary of \$1,200 per annum.

April 1, 1862, Mr. Lyman Dav-

trees, and nearly as much for shrubs, plants, and bulbs.

The following year there were swans as well as ducks on the pond, and it cost about fifty dollars to keep them outside of the city in the winter.

As the work of filling approached completion, more money each year was left to the superintendent for trees and flowers, until, in 1866,



Hotbeds and Greenhouses

enport became Superintendent of Public Grounds. Alterations were made in the greenhouse that year, and nearly \$40,000 was paid for filling and grading. Only \$7.33 was expended for plants, and it is probable that the display was not an extensive one. That year, also, the iron fence was put about the Garden, at a cost of \$27,000.

In 1863 there was a big addition to the greenhouse, costing nearly \$1,000. The ducks made their appearance on the pond, and a house was built for their benefit. Mr. Davenport had a larger sum that year to expend in beautifying the Garden, and paid over \$1,000 for about \$2,500 was expended for that purpose. That year, also, the bridge over the pond was begun, \$6,000 being devoted to the purpose. In 1867 the bridge was completed, at a cost of \$9,000 more, and the granite steps were put in at a cost of \$4,000. That year, also, settees were first put in, costing nearly \$500.

In 1867 the improvements included the placing in the Garden of the statue of Edward Everett, the money therefor being raised by

popular subscription.

In 1868 the Ether Monument, commemorating the fact that the inhalation of ether causes insensibility to pain, was given its place in the Garden. This monument was given to the city by Mr. Thomas Lee.

May 1, 1868, Mr. John Galvin again became Superintendent of Public Grounds, and during that year expended about \$8,000 for

plants and loam.

In 1869 the equestrian statue of Washington was erected, paid for by popular subscription. In 1878 the Sumner statue was placed in the Garden, that also being purchased by popular subscription.

As fast as money could be spared for the purpose, Mr. Galvin each year developed his plans for making the Public Garden the most beautiful spot in the city, expending annually during the last few years of his term of office, about \$7,000 for plants, shrubbery, etc.

In 1878 Mr. William Doogue became Superintendent of Public Grounds, and still fills that office. No man could be more thoroughly in love with his work, or more deeply imbued with the proper spirit for performing it, than is Mr. Doogue. Every branch of it receives his careful personal attention, but the Public Garden is his especial pride and favorite, and he is continually planning and working out his plans for making it more beautiful and attractive to the eye.

The greenhouse system has grown under his administration from a small beginning to great proportions, enabling the city to own, at a merely nominal cost, millions of plants. Mr. Galvin and Mr. Davenport carried the work well through its trying expensive primary stage. Mr. Doogue took up the good work where Mr. Galvin left it, and has carried it forward to a high state of perfection that will make his administration a memorable one for many generations.

THE GARDEN AS IT IS TO-DAY

The possibilities of attractive floral display have never been greater than this year, and they have been improved to the utmost. First, the great Christian Endeavor Convention was made the occasion of a special display, with designs little and large, representing emblems of the society. It was a Christian Endeavor Garden for the time being, from the floral welcoming arch at the Arlington Street entrance, to the small beds with their ever-present "C. E." monogram.

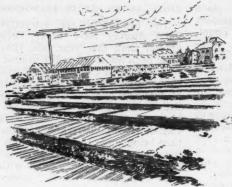
Later came the Knights Templars' Conclave, and many of the larger floral figures were changed to Masonic designs, made from badges and emblems of the order. Among the most notable of these were the large Blue Lodge design north of the Washington Statue, and the Knights Templars' badge at the south of it.

The absolute fidelity to detail, in color and form, in the construction of these designs, is something marvellous. Hundreds of thousands of bedding plants, different varieties of alternanthera, echevera, oxalis, and lobelia are used, and careful selection enables Gardener Bennett to get the exact shade he wishes. In one bed are twelve small squares of as many different shades, as distinct and as mathematically exact as if painted by the hand of man.

When the doings of the year offer no occasion for special display, the superintendent taxes his ingenuity for designs, and his success is

beyond criticism.

One summer, a few years ago, a figure about the base of the Washington Statue was the admiration of all visitors for its graceful lines and tasteful blending of colors. It was a lace-pattern,



Flower-beds

cut from a magazine article. Another idea was suggested by the ground-glass tracery on the window of a railroad car.

There are eight distinct floral seasons,-eight costumes, as it were, worn by the Garden every vear. First come the hyacinths, in April, the bulbs of which have been forced in pots in the coldframes at the greenhouses. These bulbs are kept in the pots until their removal Garden. This year about 25,000 hyacinth bulbs were set out. There are usually two hyacinth displays.

After two or three weeks, the gardener gives his order on Friday morning for a change. All the hyacinths are removed, and when the city awakes on Sunday morning the Garden is abloom with tulips, about 500,000 plants being used in all the beds. With the tulips as a groundwork, are pansies,—thousands and thousands of them of all shades of color, lending a charming variety to the effect as a whole.

The pansies remain after the tulips are removed, and soon polyanthus plants are set out, usually about the first of June. For a week or so, during their proper season, fragrant Easter-lilies monopolize the Garden.

In June of each year comes the rose show, now looked forward to for months by lovers of the beautiful. This season there were about 25,cco roses in the Garden, including all the leading varieties of hybrids.

After the roses are the hydrangeas, and during all the warmer months there is a display of one of

the finest collections of tropical plants in this country.

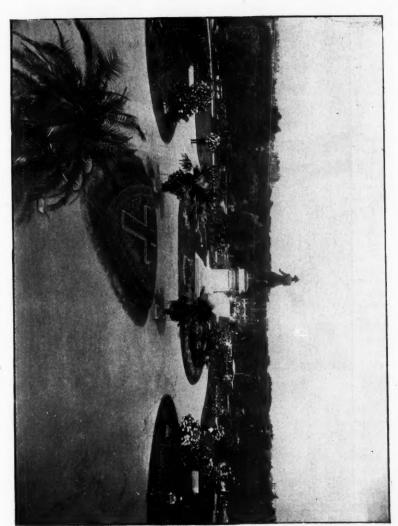
About the middle of October, the exact time depending upon the rigor of the autumn season, the plants are removed, the tropical plants being among the first to take up their abode in their winter home, and the hardier flowers remaining until severe frosts come.

In 1891 and in 1893 there were winter displays of evergreen trees and shrubbery in the Garden, thus making it an attractive spot even

in the cold months.

In addition to the flowers and plants mentioned above, the real foundation of the whole scheme of display, there are literally millions of bedding plants and flowers used to give variety and color to the whole effect. Among such are the early crocuses and scillas, narcissi, daisies, forget-me-nots, cowslips, rhododendrons, azaleas, coxcombs, etc. All come in regular order, so that there is no break in the floral procession passing in review for Boston's benefit for about six months.

One of the first questions that occurs to the thoughtful visitor to the Garden is, Whence do all these



THE BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN IN AUGUST, 1895



THE EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR OF THE CITY OF BOSTON'S GREENHOUSES

plants come, and whither do they

go in winter?

They come from the city greenhouses and nursery in Dorchester, which all of themselves make up a subject that will repay careful The greenhouses are now located on a nearly triangular plot of land, occupying 86,775 square feet, bounded by a private estate on one side, between Massachusetts Avenue and East Cottage Street, a short distance from Edward Everett Square. There is, besides, a storage lot containing 90,809 square feet on Massachusetts Avenue, near the New York & New England Railroad.

The nursery on which the superintendent will set out about 10,000 small trees this year, occupies an irregularly-shaped plot of land of about an acre in extent on East Cottage Street, directly across from

the greenhouses.

The first greenhouses were located on the Garden, where they

remained until 1886.

At that time the work of floriculture for the city had grown to such an extent that it was deemed best to secure a plot of land to be devoted to greenhouses and a nurs-

ery for young trees.

The old Roxbury canal land was accordingly secured, located at the corner of Massachusetts Avenue and AlbanyStreet, running through to Hampden Street, where are now the new buildings of the City Hos-This was devoted to the greenhouses by vote of the city government, in 1885, largely through the efforts of Alderman Charles H. Allen, chairman of the Committee on Public Grounds; Councilmen Hawthorne, J. D. W. French, and George F. H. Murray. There were two and one-third acres of the land, but it was little better than a quagmire. To improve this condition of things an appropriation was secured sufficient to excavate Massachusetts Avenue, or East Chester Park, as it was then known, from Columbus Avenue to Albany Street, to a depth of five feet. All the material thus secured was used to fill and raise the marshy canal land.

In 1886 an appropriation was secured for building green-houses, and in December of 1887 the superintendent reported that his houses were in use, and that he had 350,000 plants stored therein. When May of the following year arrived this number had increased threefold, while in the cold-frames and hotbeds outside were more than a million pansies, daisies, cowslips, tulips, hyacinths, etc.

In 1893 the greenhouses were removed directly across Massachusetts Avenue, where, however, they remained only one year. In the fall of 1894 the superintendent was again compelled to move and went to the location in Dorchester

mentioned above.

The main group of the present houses covers an area of 232x96 1-2 feet, or about 22,388 square feet. There are seventeen houses at present, and this fall another one is to be erected. They vary in width from 12 to 30 feet, in length from 75 to 96 feet, and in height from 8 to 20 feet. The entire exposed surface of glass is about 30,378 square feet.

These greenhouses are heated by the hot-water system from only two boilers, one of which was invented by the superintendent. There are 10,700 lineal feet of pipe, from two to eight inches in diameter, and the whole heating plant holds about 72,000 gallons of water.

Besides the greenhouses there is one "coldhouse," 100 feet long, and 11 feet wide. There are also "cold-pits" about seven feet wide, and aggregating 600 feet in length.

These "cold-pits" and houses are heated by two wrought-iron coil boilers, set in brick, and detached from the main boilers.

There are also large hotbeds, and many ordinary flower-plots.

The highest greenhouse is given over entirely to the large tropical plants, while the smaller ones are scattered here and there through the other houses. Another one of the large houses is given over en-

tirely to evergreens.

One of the most interesting sights at the greenhouses at the present time is to be found in a long low shed in the rear of the lot. Here thousands and thousands of tulip, hyacinth, and narcissus bulbs sleep their summer sleep. They are in shallow boxes, about 2x4 feet, and 6 inches in depth. In the bottom of each box is spread a thin layer of sand, and on this are placed the bulbs, the foliage being left on each From this foliage the bulbs draw their sustenance, on something on the same principle as hibernating bears suck their paws. There are from 2,000 to 2,500 of the bulbs in every box, and if they have grown well during their previous season in the earth, there are usually three bulbs in a cluster where one was set out, making a threefold increase.

It was formerly thought that tulip bulbs could not be saved in this country, and florists were in the habit of throwing them away each year and buying again the following year of foreign houses that made a specialty of these bulbs. The present Superintendent of Public Grounds thought, however, that the bulbs could just as well be saved in this country, and when he led the way a few years ago, other florists in leading cities followed, until now the method of saving the bulbs is generally known and practiced.

In this cool, dry shed, are also stored in boxes hundreds of lilv bulbs, packed away in a similar

manner to the tulips.

One of the superintendent's theories, and one that deserves to be more widely known and appreciated, is that the city's system of floriculture should afford an opportunity to people who desire to study botany or the art of raising and propagating plants. With this idea in view the greenhouses are open at all times, and people are cordially invited to visit them and see the practical work performed. All the instruction needed will be given to those who wish to learn, and pupils will be given every opportunity to acquire the information necessary to enable them to undertake the management of home or garden work for pleasure or profit.

For the past few years the superintendent has made a practice of giving away at the close of the season such house plants,-heliotropes, geraniums, etc., as he did not think it profitable for the city to save. These are put up in bunches containing from ten to twenty plants, accompanied by a peck or so of good loam, and such instructions as are needed for the proper care of the plants. Hundreds of people have availed themselves of this offer, and many homes have been made beautiful at no expense to the city, and very little to those to whom the plants are given.

Besides the Public Garden there are under the care of the Public Grounds Department seventy-two small parks and squares in the city, in all the largest of which there are every year tasteful floral displays. This does not include Commonwealth Avenue, of which the Metropolitan Park Commission took

charge this year.

Edwin G. Heath.

## DOROTHY

N one of the pleasant country roads which wind beyond the Boston suburbs, by the banks of the Charles River, where it is yet unfurrowed by the fashionable canoe, save as some adventurous tourist explores the upper waters, is a large tract of land which was evidently once laid out for a gentleman's residence, but which is now a New England jungle of mingled field and forest and pasture; tall rank grass and goldenhearted daisies grow luxuriantly; venerable, misshapen apple-trees still blooom in early summer, in their flowery pink-and-whiteness; a semi-circular line of towering oaks marks a once stately avenue, and the wide expanse in front, which should be lawn, is a sweet, spicy pasture where wild strawberry-blossoms star the ground, and the glossy bayberry and fragrant sweet-fern and luscious globes of the blueberry, and the other wholesome growth of a sunny pasture, live and thrive.

In one corner of the estate is a deserted house, which, but for its solid old-time timbers, would long ago have been a mouldering heap. Doors and windows are gone, and the great, square chimney is crumbling away, but the strong frame holds the house still upright, and the little porch, the two front rooms, with wide fireplaces, and the sloping leanto, reveal the familiar New England architecture; with care to tread where timbers support the rotting floor, one may even step into the interior desolation.

For several summers I have taken "mine ease in mine own

inn," a pleasant hostelry some miles beyond the old house, whose history has been known to me as far as local tradition relates it. The place has been deserted some sixty years, since the death of the last occupant, who for many years lived quite alone. She was an aged and half-crazed woman called Dorothy Allen: she rarely left the house, and was almost always to be seen dressed in a quaint white gown of old style, sitting in the window or door, and gazing anxiously up the road, as if looking for some one. In the old cemetery near the house is the grave of this woman, marked by a fallen slateslab, upon which, beneath a tangle of blackberry vines, are the words:

> DOROTHY ALLEN, b. June 17, 1760. d. May 1, 1835.

The property about the old house has long been for sale, and is said to be owned by a gentleman living abroad.

On a Saturday in October, 1893, I arrived in Boston, after a two years' absence in Germany, and decided to spend the Sunday at my favorite inn. Mounting my bicycle, I rolled serenely out of the city, by one of the western avenues which lead into the suburbs; after several miles of pleasant wheeling, a cloud, which had seemed insignificant, began to spread over the sky, and the autumn night came suddenly on with a driving rain which made me wish my wheel and myself elsewhere.

Suddenly coming out of the dense woods, through which for a mile I had been riding. I dimly distinguished the familiar outlines of the deserted house, the leanto apparently a little more leaning than of old, but the house still standing. Thinking I would take shelter here I cautiously made my way through the rubbish and stones to the porch, struck a match and picked my steps into what seemed a safe corner of one of the dilapidated rooms, put my wheel against the wall, and seated myself to wait forlornly till the pelting rain should cease.

After a time I chanced to turn my eyes toward one of the empty window spaces, and was surprised to see a brilliant light which seemed not far distant. Eager for a more comfortable shelter, I found my way out of the room and through the darkness, saw plainly the many windows of a large house all brightly illuminated. "Ah!" thought I, "some one has built on the old place during my years of absence. Well, I am glad of it, especially if

he proves hospitable."

Following the light I found myself upon a smooth, gravelled avenue, which led to the door of a large and stately mansion of the popular colonial architecture. The sound of music and laughter, and the shapes of many persons passing and repassing the lighted windows, informed me that some festive gathering was in progress. As I let fall the heavy knocker, its crash speedily brought to the door a stately and magnificently attired man-servant, who looked at me with apparent surprise, but at my request called his master.

I was surprised, in my turn, when a handsome young man, dressed in full British officer's uniform of colonial days, appeared, but glancing into the wide hall I saw that all the company were in rich colonial dress, and realizing that I had stumbled upon a party play-

ing in elegant fashion at "being grandfather," I apologized for my intrusion, and explaining that as en route on my wheel for Hotel Fairley I was overtaken by night and the storm, I begged shelter.

The gentleman stared as I spoke of my wheel and Hotel Fairley, and said politely that he thought I must be much out of my way, but he would gladly give me a place at his board and, indeed, a bed, if I would not mind going to a house near by, since his guests from Boston quite filled his own house. I gratefully accepted his hospitality, and was soon seated in a room apart by a glorious wood-fire, enjoying a sumptuous, though somewhat unusual supper, served in delicate china and crested silver. The gay company flitted hither and thither beyond the open doors, and my host came occasionally to ask if I were well served. Upon his arm hung a pretty and richlydressed girl, with large brown eyes and bright pink cheeks; he called her Dorothy, and I fancied she was his betrothed or young bride.

Seeing that my costume was ill suited to the occasion, I declined the host's courteous invitation to join the company, and was placed in the care of the stately footman, who escorted me by lantern-light down the avenue to a small plain house which, however, was attractive by the firelight shining through the many tiny panes of the windows. Sitting by the blazing hearth were an elderly man and woman of simple country fashion. As the servant explained my appearance and gave a message from his master, the old couple made room for me at the fire and offered me a mug of hot cider and a plate of rosy apples.

"A stormy night," said the man,
"and gay times at the big house;
since Captain Percoy married our



"She rarely left the liouse, and was almost always to be seen dressed in a guaint white gown of old style"



"Upon his arm hung a pretty and richly-dressed girl, with large brown eyes and bright pink cheeks"

Dolly there's great doings here. Odd, wasn't it, for a gentleman like him to marry a little country girl? But Dolly is a good girl, and a pretty one and good enough for him, though they do say his mother is of noble blood. Still, I do' know how all this trouble is coming out, and sometimes I'm afeared the marriage won't bring happiness; but they're happy now,—they're happy now. But you look tired, sir; I'll show you the way to bed.''

Taking a tallow-candle, he led me across a narrow passage to the best room of the house. A recentlylighted fire burned upon the hearth, and the curtains were drawn away from the feathery puffiness and patchwork rising-sun magnificence of an immense four-posted bed. The snug comfort of the room, and the pelting rain upon the window, were soothing, and, while pondering on the perplexities of the evening, without in the least settling them, I fell asleep, catching, just as consciousness failed, a faint gay snatch of violin notes, which were apparently guiding a gay dancer at the great house

I awoke to an uncomfortable sensation of chilliness and dampness; the fire had died out, the comfortables seemed most uncomfortable. Indeed, as I stretched out my hand, I found none; and, further, there was no bed! Slowly recovering my wakeful senses, I found my-

self upon the broken floor of the deserted old house where I had taken refuge. The storm had passed, and I pursued my way over the moon-lit roads to the hotel, and for the second time that night, it seemed to me, put myself to bed.

I took the earliest opportunity to visit the old house by daylight, al-

most expecting to see a stately mansion on the place; but everything was unchanged from other days, save that the ultimate collapse of the house was apparently nearer and the pasture-thicket was denser, and the apple-trees more distorted, and the oaks loftier and more spreading. The place for the mansion was still unoccupied, yet it seemed to me that I could see there a stately colonial house.

and hear the gay hum of voices.

Last summer, as I was riding on my bicycle through Devonshire lanes, with tangled banks of ivy starred with pale bramble-blossoms, I stopped one day to enter the invitingly open door of a little country church, whose conglomerate architecture told the story of its building and rebuilding during many centuries. Within, I found a broken font of rough, ancient

workmanship, a small window of rich, old glass, a bit of dark, timestained carved oak, and a tomb with the reclining figure of a knight, which seemed strangely grand in the small village church.

As I examined the fine figure my eye caught the name inscribed beneath it, Sir Francis Percoy,



"The old couple made room for me at the fire and offered me a mug of hot cider"

and instantly my mind flew over the ocean to a deserted little house, and the memory of my autumn dream in its dreary ruin, and the handsome young Englishman whom the old couple called Captain Percoy. Looking about me I read the names of many Percoys upon the neighboring slabs of the floor and the wall-tablets. On one of these latter was an inscription in memory of Capt. Harold Percoy, who was born July 9, 1745, and who died at sea, June 8, 1784.

On the adjoining tablet, which was fresh and newly set, was the one

word, "Dorothy."

I stood silent before the grand tomb of the knight Percoy, pondering upon the strange coincidence of the union of these names, when a pleasant voice broke the stillness, and I turned to acknowledge the courtly greeting of a gentleman who introduced himself as Reginald Percoy of Percoy Hall, and who proceeded to point out the special memorials of interest in the church. After a time he said: "Perhaps, as I see you are an American, you may be able to tell me something about some land of mine which is situated in Fairley, on the Charles River, near Boston, in America. It came into the family through him," pointing to the name of Capt. Harold Percoy, "and I really know nothing of it, save that it does not seem to be salable, and I pay the taxes.

'But I suspect there is a little romance, and a sad one, connected with it. Harold Percoy, my greatuncle, was in the army in America at the time of your re-revolution, and then purchased this property. At the close of the war he returned with the troops to England; but in the following year, having leave of absence, he sailed again for America, and died and was buried at sea on the way out. Among his papers was the deed of this land. This much is a mere matter of family history; but last winter, as I was rummaging among some old family documents, I found several long love-letters addressed to Capt. Harold Percoy, written from Fairley, in America, and signed 'Doro-

"By piecing together the remitations, and hopes expressed in these letters, I learned that

my uncle Harold was betrothed to this young American girl, Dorothy; that he purchased land and laid it out in pleasure-grounds, intending to build a house near the home of the lady's parents, and that the time for the marriage was fixed; at which time the house was to be completed and ready to receive the young couple, and enable them to entertain in it my uncle's gay acquaintances from Boston.

"But peace and the recall of the army broke up these plans, and my uncle, obliged to return to England, as soon as he could honorably leave went back to America to claim his bride, but ended his journey in mid-ocean. There are no more letters after one apparently received on the eve of departure, and full of the girl's joy in the hope of soon seeing her lover; and I have wondered if she ever knew his fate, or if she, perhaps, believed him faithless when he failed to come, or if she waited in an agony of uncertainty.'

Here I interrupted Reginald

Percoy, saying:

'She waited, faithful to her lover and waiting for him, till she was old,-till she died in-1835.'

For I was thinking of a deserted house across the ocean, and of an old woman in a girlish white gown looking through weary years eagerly up the road for one who never came, and of a bramblegrown grave over which I had often read, "d. 1835."

The English gentleman looked at me in amazement, and I hastened to relate the part which I knew of the love-story of Harold Percoy, the deserted house, and the grave of Dorothy Allen, on which I had often looked, and my strange dream of the grand mansion which Harold Percoy never built, and the DOROTHY

gay festivities which he never gave to introduce the fair Dorothy who never was his bride.

never was his bride.

Reginald Percoy listened with deep interest, and as I finished my tale, he said:

"I am glad I placed the tablet here," laying his hand upon the new one, "but I will leave the inscription as it is,—only 'Dorothy.'"

S. Alice Ranlett.



## THE CASTLE - A SKETCH OF FORT INDEPENDENCE

SAY, mister, how'd those folks get up there?" asked a small boy, of a man in uniform. The sergeant's eyes twinkled as they followed the direction pointed out by the urchin's grimy finger, but his ruddy face wore an imperturbable expression, as he answered:

"They must have climbed the walls; I'll have to see about it;" an answer truly indicative of army training,—as a good soldier must see and hear, but must never im-

part his observations.

This pleasant raillery was all about a little company of ladies and gentlemen who stood on the ramparts of Fort Independence one drowsy July day. It was to them as if they had suddenly entered into an amphitheatre, or arena, and so solitary were the surroundings that, before looking through the empty quarters and dark subterranean windings, they must needs climb the granite stairs to the utmost limits for a time.

One cannot instantly yield to such a change; the mind must be adjusted to conform with the situation. So it was with scarcely a glance at the enclosure the visitors stood on the northwest bastion, and viewed the epaulement, or outer earthworks; watched two young marines near them practice signalling to their companions at the Navy Yard, by waving their red and white flag; or study from afar the great concourse crossing the long pier to the green slopes below, and scatter in little groups beneath the trees.

Across the channel loomed the defences of Fort Winthrop, silent and useless; the gray fortress on the summit like a monument, to mark the inanimation and inutility of the works.

Crossing a frail little bridge that led from the battery to its magazine, the "strong man" of the party pulled open the heavy doors. The dark passages were empty, save for two swallows that lay dead close to the entrance. The poor little creatures had doubtless flown in when the doors were opened for visitors, and had been imprisoned in their underground tomb. There are no explosives in Fort Independence, the military stores consisting of empty cannon-shells, which are in regular heaps on the paradeground: therefore, the examination of the magazines was possible, as a lighted candle could be used.

As soon as one's eyes became accustomed to the obscure light, the plan of the interior could be distinguished. The entrance-gallery turned at an abrupt angle to a larger room called the "filling-chamber;" the scheme being to prevent the admission of a single spark to the explosives. Pure air comes through ventilators constructed through the sides or overhead, and, like the passages, devised in zigzag fashion.

The fort, like many of the granite-faced constructions, has five bastions, with the same general appearance as Fort Warren. It is, however, but a miniature fort, in comparison. The quarters of the officers and soldiers are in casements, and face the paradeground, but they are not so large; neither do the apartments extend to the outer walls, as do those of Fort Warren; instead, the folding-doors open into gun-rooms;

through those deep-set embrasures the cannon frown ominously down the harbor.

Deserted and cheerless is every room. The flood of sunlight pours

through the long deepseated windows with their inner blinds, and shows the rooms, with all their naked and dilapidated conditions. Great patches of plaster drop from the walls, as one enters, and the warped floors threaten to upset one on their uneven surface.

The post bakery, with its hospitable ovens, is a silent protest against the impending and inevita-

ble ruin. A construction at variance with other parts of the fortress is the powder magazine. Apparently these chambers have been finished at a later period than the great work itself. To ensure absolute security from the entrance of moisture, each magazine is sheathed skilfully with fragrant cedar; and for protection against a chance spark from iron, the nails of the walls and doors are of copper, and the screens that cover



Entrance to the Fort

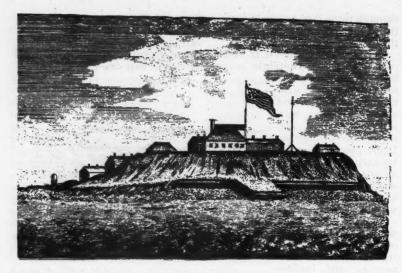
the ventilating apparatus are of copper wire. The dismal though secure bomb-proofs and cavernous passages have so uncanny an atmosphere, that one half expects to



A View from the Harbor

see, at every turn, a sprightly banshee dart forth from a hidden corner to make its escape.

Through the picturesque old gate, flanked on the outside by two stately trees, a charming view of the lower harbor can be seen; while in the foreground the scene is constantly shifting as the people pass to and fro over the shady slopes of this greatest of all acquisitions to our Park system. shine and mirth without, gloomy solitude and ruin within. To the right, as one passes through the sally-port, are the officers' quarters, built outside the fort and facing to the east. They are a row of quaintly-constructed buildings, planned much after the fashion of Southern houses. In one of these lives Ordnance-Sergeant Keefe, a veteran who keeps a careful watch over the mouldering fortress. But even if the history of Castle Island from this time forth is uneventful, the record of its past is replete with a chain of stirring incidents, in which no other Boston harborisland has gloried.



Castle Island, 1789

Almost as soon as Boston was settled the colonists began to look about for good points for defences. Perhaps the first earthwork was constructed by Mr. Samuel Maverick, in 1630, on Noddle's Island, it being armed with four guns. In Boston the fortification on Fort Hill was built in 1632. But the authorities wisely decided that the peninsula defences were insufficient, and Governor Winthrop chronicled in his journal, Feb. 21, 1632-3, that he and a party of twenty-five men set out in three boats for Nantasket. They were overtaken by a severe storm which kept them out three days, and they returned to Boston disheartened. It was decided that Nantasket was too far from the city for a fortification. It is interesting to observe that, at the present period, all our useful defences are being constructed in the vicinity that at that time was considered futile for the purpose.

March 4, 1633-4, the Court voted

to build a "moveing ffort; 40 ffoote longe and 21 ffoote wide, for defence of this colony," and for the purpose £144 and "1100 4inch plank"were "given and promised," and a Mr. Stevens was to superintend the work for £10. This project apparently came to naught, for Governor Winthrop tells us that about the same party that went to Nantasket, i. e., "the Governor and Council, and divers of the Ministers and others met at Castle Island and there agreed upon erecting two platforms and one small fortification, to secure them both and for the present furtherence of it they agreed to lay out the sum of 5 li. a man till a rate might be made on the next General Court."

The General Court evidently approved of the scheme, for we are told that on the 3d of September following, the General Court ordered, "That there should be platform made on the north-east syde of Castle Ileland, on an house

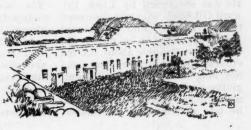
built on the topp of the hill to defend the said plattforme," and Captains John Underhill, James Nash, Daniel Patrick, John Mason, and Nathaniel Turner, and Lieuts. Robert Teakes, and Richard Morris were chosen as a committee to fix upon the plan for the fort and lay out the work. To show its earnestness in this endeavor, the General Court passed a vote March 4, 1634-5, "That the ffort att Castle Iland nowe begun, shalbe fully p'fected, the ordnance mounted and every other thing aboute it ffinished before any other ffortificacion be further proceeded in." Capt. Edward Johnson of Wo-

burn, in his "Wonder-Working Providence of Sion's Savior, "printed in 1654, speaks of the fort on Castle Island, and says that, because of there being no lime in the country except what was burnt from oystershells, it fell to decay a few years after it was built, so that many towns lying out of the defence of it deserted the enterprise; hereupon the next six towns took it

upon them to rebuild it at their own cost; the rest of the country upon its completion gave them a small amount towards it, and the country met the expense of the garrison which was kept constantly upon the island. He says the

fort cost about £4,000. Capt. Roger Clap, who commanded the fort from 1665 to 1686, gave a description of the fort previous to his leaving it. "At first they built a castle with mud-walls, which stood divers years. First, Captain Simkins was commander thereof, and after him Lieutenant Morish [Morris] for a little space. When the mud-walls failed it was built again with pine-trees and earth, and Captain Davenport was commander. When that decayed, which was within a little time, there was a small castle built with brick walls, and had three rooms in it, a dwelling-room below, a lodging-room over it, the gun-room over that, wherein stood six very good Saker guns, and over it upon the top three lesser guns. All the time of our weakness God was pleased to give us peace, until the war with the Dutch in Charles II.'s

"At that time our works were very weak, and intelligence came to us that Durother [De Ruithier].



Within the Fort

a Dutch commander of a squadron of ships, was in the West Indies, and did intend to visit us. Whereupon our battery also was repaired wherein are seven good guns. But in the very time of this report in July, 1665, God was pleased to send a grievous storm of thunder and lightening, which did some hurt at Boston, and struck dead here at Castle-Island that worthy and renowned Capt. Richard Davenport, upon which the General Court appointed another [Roger Clap himself] captain in the room of him that was slain." He goes on to state that contrary winds kept the Dutch commander out, so he went

to Newfoundland, and wrought

great mischief there.

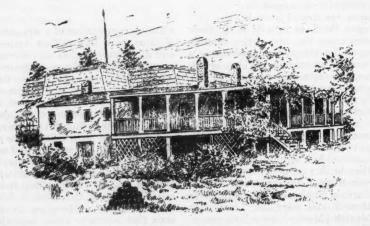
During the war with Holland the Castle was burnt down March 21, 1672-3. The colonial records abound in votes for the impressment of men to work on the fort, and on Nov. 3, 1635-6 an order was formed by the General Court requiring six towns,—Dorchester, Roxbury, Boston, Newton, Watertown, and Charlestown, to provide each two men weekly to work at the fort, and they were to receive their payment from the treasury of the colony.

Capt. Nicholas Simkins, the commander of the fort from the time it was built until 1635, displeased the General Court by a remissness in his accounts, and was dismissed. He was succeeded by Lieut. Edward Gibbons, who was dismissed the next year, and Lieutenant Morris appointed to his place. He also got into trouble about the red cross in the country's colors, and not long after his appointment, giving support to Mrs. Ann Hutchinson in her theological quarrels, he was disarmed in November.

1637, and banished in September, 1638, to Rev. Mr. Wheelwright's settlement at Exeter, N. H., and Capt. Robert Sedgwick was ordered to take charge of the Castle in his stead in June, 1641. In the interim there was probably no official commander.

During the administration of Lieutenant Morris "three ships arrived here from Ipswich, with 360 passengers, the last being loath to come to anchor at Castle Island, though hailed by the Castle boat; the gunner made a shot, intending to shoot before her as a warning, but the powder in the touch-hole being wet, and the ship having fresh way with wind and tide, the shot took place in the shrouds and killed a passenger, an honest man. The next day the government charged an inquest, and sent them aboard with two of the magistrates (one of them being deputed coroner) to take view of the dead body, and who, having all the evidence, etc., found that he came to his death by the providence of God."

The history of the island was uneventful from 1637 until 1643.



The Commander's Residence

During this time private individuals were allowed to man and maintain the fort.

In June, 1643, when La Tour entered the harbor, on board his 140-ton ship, he got no response to his salute, for the fort was abandoned and a great part of the work demolished. The Frenchman might have easily taken all the ordnance there. This episode awakened the colonists to the necessity of renewing the fortifications, and at the next session of the General Court the six towns mentioned above petitioned for something to be done about rebuilding. The Court at first refused, but finally March 8, 1643-4, permission was given for the towns to erect a fort on the island and repair the batteries, at the same time promising that when the towns should have repaired the batteries and mounted the ordnance, and also erected a fortification of stone, timber, and earth, fifty feet square, within the walls, which were to be ten feet thick and of proportionate height, £100 per annum should be allowed, and five barrels of powder and a supply of shot for the Castle, the latter to be used for the defence of the place. and the money to maintain the fort.

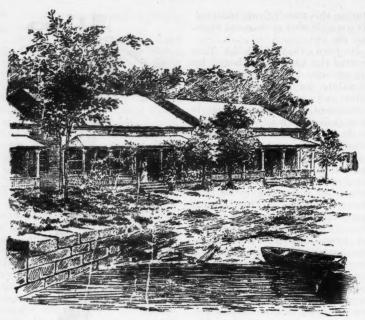
Lieut. Richard Davenport was appointed commander in July, 1645, and £50 were appropriated for his house, and subsequently £100 for the fort, and £20 for a boat. The towns were very remiss in furnishing their part of the work and supplies, and fines and impressments were necessary for the furtherance of the work.

About this time the armament and military property of the fort consisted of six murtherers, two boats, and a drum, and two muskets and a suitable number of pikes for each soldier. Aug. 30, 1653, an order was passed by the Court that a small fort should be



erected at a cost not exceeding £300.

After the death of Captain Davenport and the appointment of Captain Clap, the Court, in 1665, provided for a constant garrison, to consist of a captain, a lieutenant, and other officers, and sixty-four



The Officers' Quarters

able-bodied men completely armed, of which Boston was to furnish thirty, Charlestown twelve, Dorchester twelve, and Roxbury ten.

On March 21, 1672-3, the Castle was burned, and on the very next day the magistrates of Boston and the neighboring towns contributed £1,500 to repair it as speedily as possible, and the Court soon after ordered that a small regular piece be erected where the old Castle stood.

Finally, in 1686, Captain Clap gave up charge of the fort, being unwilling to hold command under the usurper Andros. He was succeeded by Capt. John Pipon, and he by Capt. John Fairweather, April 19, 1689.

After the second Charter, the Province Charter, the Lieutenant-Governor had command of the Castle. Probably the fortifications remained about the same until 1701, when the old works were demolished and new ones erected in their place; they were chiefly of brick, and most substantial, being planned by Col. Wolfgang Römer, an engineer of much ability. He placed over the entrance a white slab, twenty-five inches square, with the following inscription:

Anno Decimo tertio Regni WILHELMI

TERTIO MAG: BRIT: FR: & HIB REGIS INVICTISSIMI HOC MUNIMENTUM (: EX EJUS NOMINE WILHELMI

CASTELLUM

NUNCUPATUM:) FUIT INCEPTUM ANNO SECUNDO REGNI ANNAE MAG: BRIT: FR: & HIB REGINAE SERENIS-SINAE PERFECTUNE ANNOQ: DOMNI MDCCIII

> a tribuno Wolfgango Wilhelmo Romero Regniorum Magestratem in Septentrionoli America Architecto Militari primamo constructum

A free translation of which would be:

"In the thirteenth year of the reign of William III., most invincible King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, this fortification (called Castle William from his name), was undertaken; and was finished in the second year of the reign of the most serene Anne, Queen of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, in the year of our Lord 1703. Built by Col. Wolfgang Römer, chief military engineer to their royal majesties in North America."

On March 6, 1770, the Twentyninth British regiment then stationed in Boston, was removed to Castle Island by Colonel Dalrymple. This was the regiment engaged in the fight with the people in King Street, and its withdrawal was deemed necessary in order to avoid a fresh outbreak. When, March 5, 1776, the Revolution having now been fully inaugurated, and the royalists closely shut up in Boston, General Howe resolved to make a grand dash at the patriot forces intrenched on Dorchester Heights. Accordingly he ordered 2,400 men down to Castle William, with the intention of crossing over to make an attack during the night. But a severe gale coming on the transports were unable to reach the island, while the surf ran so high on the beach no boat could withstand it.

On the second night after this the guns of the Castle were brought to bear upon the Americans at Nook's Hill, Dorchester, where an attempt was being made to throw up some earthworks. The British commander also ordered the fire to open from the lines on Boston Neck. The Americans replied to this fire from Cobble Hill, Lechmere Point, Cambridge and Roxbury. This proved a fearful night for Boston, the war of the artillery continuing until daylight. This was the only serious work the guns of the Castle were ever employed in. For nearly a century and a half this fortification stood in the colony as an "ounce of pre-

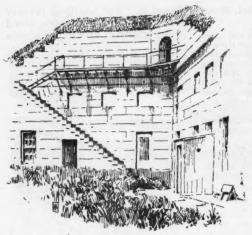


Flan of Castle Island, 1789

caution," verifying the prediction of Elder Johnson, that it would be "of very good use to awe insolent persons."

The old Castle of 1701 was much injured by the British troops at the time they evacuated Boston, March 17, 1776. It stood on the top of the hill between East and West Heads, the site of the former fort which had been called at the commencement of the provincial government Fort William and Mary, and as nearly as possible where the present Fort Independence now stands.

Dr. John Warren, in his diary, has this terse paragraph, (March 20,1776,) "This evening they burn the Castle and demolish it by blowing up all the fortifications there. They leave not a building standing." After this the provincial forces took possession and repaired the fort as well as they could. Its name was changed to Fort Inde-



A Corner of the Yard

pendence, Dec. 7, 1797, President John Adams being present on the occasion.

By act of the General Court of the commonwealth, passed March 14, 1785, the Castle was appointed a place of confinement for thieves and other convicts to hard labor, an act which became in operation June 25, 1798, when the State ceded the jurisdiction of the island to the United States. By an act passed Nov. 1, 1785, all persons under sentence to hard labor were ordered to be removed there, and a provision was made in the act ceding the island to the United States that this class of prisoners should be allowed to be kept there with a sufficient guard; and this condition of things remained until the State Prison was built in Charlestown, in 1805. Within a few years a substantial stone fort was built in place of Castle William, and this, with the aid of Fort Winthrop, was supposed to completely command the entrance to the inner harbor

The first stone of the new Fort

Independence was laid May 7, 1801. The work was a barbette fortification, and not materially different in dimensions from the present fort. June 23, 1802, the national colors were first displayed on the new fort, and the workmen dismissed in January. 1703. The five bastions of the new work were called Winthrop, Shirley, Hancock, Adams, and Dearborn. Under Governor Winthrop the first fort on the island had been built; Governor Shirley had paired and added to Castle William, making

the fort the strongest in British America. President Adams gave the name of Fort Independence to the fort, and under General Dearborn, the Secretary of War, the new Fort Independence was built.

After the year 1833 the garrison was withdrawn, and the fort given up to the Engineer Department for the construction of the present work. During the succeeding eighteen years the erection of the present fortification was prosecuted at intervals, and the aspect of the northern part of the island was greatly changed. The earliest record of the post being regarrisoned is Jan. 4, 1851, on which date Brevet-Major George A. Thomas, Captain Third Artillery, assumed command of Fort Independence.

During the War of 1812, the fort was occupied by details of Massachusetts militia, and in the quiet years succeeding a small garrison remained here, a distinguished member of which was Private Rochford, a veteran of Wolfe's Canadian campaigns, and a British soldier at Bunker Hill. On the

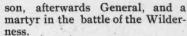
lonely City Point, adjacent to Castle Island, duels occasionally took place, as that between Rand and Miller. The officers of the fort sent

a detachment to stop the conflict, but before the boat reached the shore Rand was shot by his adversary through the heart. On the glacis of the island itself, until a late year, stood the monument of Lieutenant Massie, who was slain

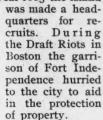
in a duel in 1817. His remains have since been removed to the burying-ground at Fort Winthrop.

For fifty years this was one of the quietest posts on the Atlantic coast. The troops were regularly changed, and new armaments introduced from time to time.

When the Civil War commenced Governor Andrew ordered the Fourth Battalion of Infantry to the island, and the post was at that time commanded by Major Steven-



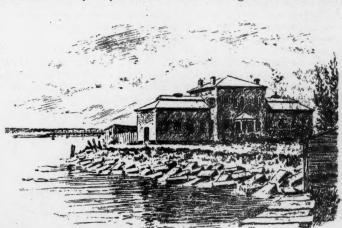
Early in the year 1863 the island



In pursuance of General Hancock's policy of concentrating his

garrisons so that better discipline and drill could be maintained in large posts, Fort Independence was evacuated about sixteen years ago, and the troops transferred to Fort Warren,—a post that is most important in its situation for the protection of the city.

The lonely and deserted fortress on Castle Island still stands, but its end is not far off. All too soon its gray walls must moulder, as have the flags that once floated from



The Hospital



Old Quarters at one time Occupied by Ordnance-Sergeant

these heights, — Endicott's, with the cross obliterated, the cross of St. George, the regal crown and cross on a white field, the pine-tree flag, the white ensign of the commonwealth, and the Stars and Stripes.

The history of the virgin stronghold will become legendary in interest; tales will be related of the hated Andros who was confined in the ancient Castle; of how, disguised as a woman, he attempted to escape, but was betrayed by his military boots showing from beneath his skirts; of the gallant French marines of the "Berceau," who found this a dull prison in 1800; of its deadly duels; of the bitter discussion regarding the cross which Davenport (John Endicott's ensign) ordered cut from the banner; and of Truecross Davenport, the little daughter born at the time and receiving her significant name; of Copley, the great painter; who with his father-inlaw, Richard Clarke, (one of the obnoxious tea-consigners,) and other consignees, retired in safety to the Castle during the riot.

All these stirring incidents will come forth from the tangle of mere historical dates, and finally be gathered into a charming little group, to be related to the children of America long after the fortress shall have crumbled to dust.

M. C. Goodwin.

Note.—Articles on Fort Warren and Fort Winthrop appeared in the July and August numbers of The Bostonian.

## BOSTON THEATRES OF TO-DAY

DOSTON has the reputation of being the best "show town" in the United States, which means that it can be more fully relied upon to put money into the coffers of theatrical managers than any other city. It also has the reputation of being the most critical city, and certain it is that in its playhouses will be seen gathered audiences which, from point of intelligence, will rival any other city, and which are only equalled in London or Paris.

With these things holding true it is not at all remarkable that Boston's playhouses should represent and reflect this state of affairs, with the result that, not only in point of numbers in proportion to the population, but also in construction and architecture and beauty, the theatres are fully in the liberality of thought given to the plays themselves.

From the Boston Museum, which is the oldest existing theatre in Boston, to the Castle Square, which is the newest, is a wide step, but so great has been the interest that, while the old cannot keep pace with the new in every point of mechanical construction, there is no theatre which is more thoroughly alive to-day than the Museum, which keeps pace with the new in things artistic, and which this year returns to a modification of the old stock company system, which was here in vogue for so many years, and which finds so many advocates among what are called "the oldtimers.'

For many years Mr. R. M. Field has been the sole manager, and he

is to be thanked for giving to the world so many of the artists who have found a warm place in the hearts of the people. Who that ever saw Warren can ever forget him? And he is enshrined along with Mrs. Vincent and the others.



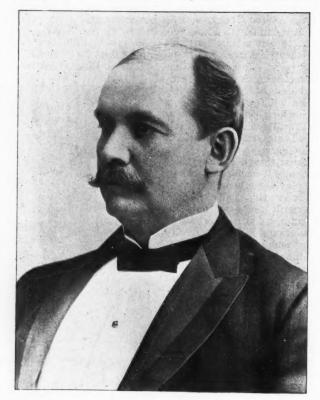
R. M. Field, of the Boston Museum

whose names are indissolubly connected with the old house. When Mr. Field abandoned the stock company a few years ago it was with regret and a secret longing for its return, a thing which has been made possible this year by the combination of forces with Charles Frohman of New York, and Messrs. Rich and Harris of this city, these four now being the controllers of the destinies of the house with Mr. Field as resident man-

ager. The plan for the coming season is a very attractive one, and means that by this concentration of effort there will be presented at this house the most successful plays that are to be obtained on this or the other side of the water; and that the most skilful and noted

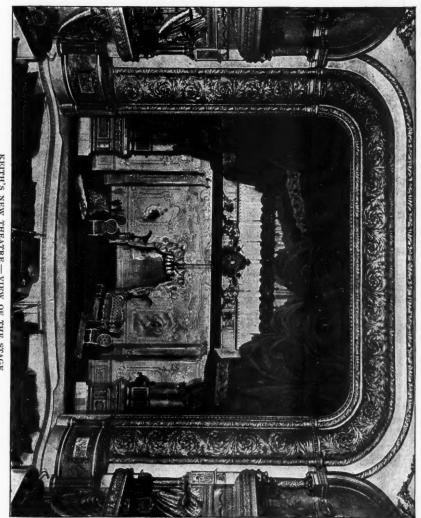
jectured as most favorable to all concerned.

The Boston Theatre, too, which ranks next to the Museum in point of age, and rivals it in historic interest, seems to have renewed its youth, and opens its season with the promise of a revival of one of



John B. Schoeffel, of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau

actors will be located here during the run of any one play. As these runs will undoubtedly be for long periods, it means that the actors will become familiar to our people, and as this is one of the cases where familiarity does not breed contempt, the result may be conthose great spectacles which in other days made its name known from one end of the country to the other. Unlike any other theatre in America, probably, its ownership and management has always remained in one family, it having been built by the father of the



KEITH'S NEW THEATRE - VIEW OF THE STAGE

present manager, Mr. Eugene Tompkins. Mr. Tompkins also enjoys the reputation of being the wealthiest manager in America, and most of this he has gained by his own efforts and his shrewdness in theatrical affairs, a trait inherited along with the foundation of his fortune from his father, Orlando Tompkins. The Boston Theatre was a marvel in its day, and it still retains the reputation it then won as a model playhouse. In size it was, and we think still is, the largest in this country, with perhaps one exception, and its acoustic properties are something to make modern architects grieve that they cannot excel them.

Here has been given a spectacle on such a scale of grandeur as has seldom been seen elsewhere, and memories of the days of "Jalma," "The World," "Michael Strogoff," and other spectacular or melodramatic productions, are still fond ones to most of us. And in renew-



Eugene Tompkins, Manager of Eoston Theatre

ing its youth the Boston Theatre has not stopped at new decoration

throughout the handsome and great auditorium. With this season Mr. Tompkins returns again to his earlier method, and promises us another grand production, this time of the melodrama "Burmah," with all the splendor of old, and with the added advantage of the most modern thought and appliances.

From the immensity of the Boston Theatre to the diminutiveness of the Park Theatre is a step indeed, but both are suited to their respective uses. The Park Theatre is more of what may be termed

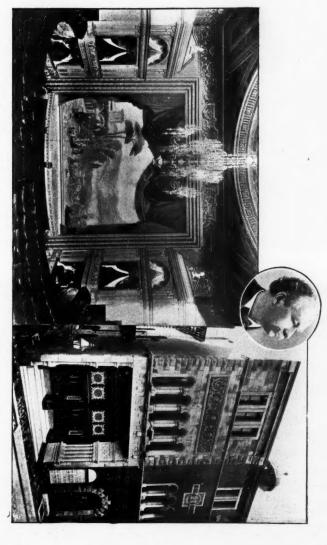


Interior of the Boston Theatre, showing the new Decorations



EXTERIOR

MR. ISAAC B RICH, MANAGER



INTERIOR

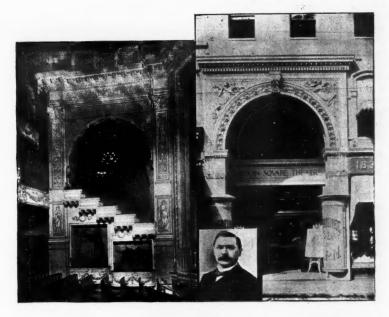


Edward E. Rose, Manager of Castle Square Theatre

a parlor playhouse, and as such is peculiarly adapted to the presentation of light comedies, to which it is largely devoted at the present time. It is owned by a woman who is known the country over as "Lotta," but she signs her name to checks "Charlotte Crabtree," and here again it may be noted that there is a coincidence between this house and the Boston Theatre in that its owner is the wealthiest actress in America. When the Globe Theatre was burned the house was under the management of Miss Crabtree's brother, but negotiations were at once opened by Mr. John Stetson with the result that he is to-day its manager. Immediately upon taking control the house was renovated and



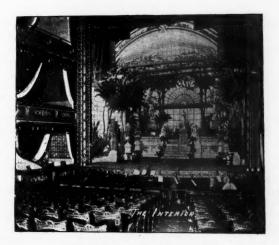
Interior of Castle Square Theatre



INTERIOR

CHAS. F. ATKINSON, MANAGER
BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

EXTERIOR



INTERIOR GRAND OPERA HOUSE

redecorated, so that it is now a very handsome place of amusement, and as the limitations of the house were very sharply defined, he has kept it to its legitimate uses as a home of light comedy and of farce, many of Hoyt's most successful farce - comedies first seeing the light here.

When the Hollis Street Church was turned into a theatre, and opened in 1885, it was generally predicted that it would be a failure. People argued that the theeatre-goers would not travel up in that direction, but Manager Isaac B. Rich thought he had learned a thing or two in his many years of theatrical management, and subsequent events have shown that he had. It is generally known that a large sum of money was set aside for the purpose of losing at the beginning, in order to draw people in that direction. Mr. Rich began by

building up a clientele for his house, and so successfully that the croakers were soon silenced, and the Hollis Street Theatre stands to-day as the resort of fashion more distinctively than any other theatre and it has contained many brilliant audiences. Both before and behind the curtain it is noted for the excellence of its management, and its equipment is such that it can stage any play most admirably. past summer has seen changes and enlargements behind the curtainline which will make it even more roomy and spacious, so that the effects upon its stage may be the more complete. Mr. Rich has established the 'theatre upon such a firm footing that it now pursues the even tenor of its excellent way, and so valuable is it to the theatrical



B. F. Keith

managers that its time is filled for seasons in advance so far as may be determined. One can always be sure of seeing a certain line of attractions at this house, for it has become the Boston home of many companies from other cities which never think of going anywhere else. Thus, year after year, Augustin Daly's Company, Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theatre Company, Julia Marlowe Taber, and many others of equal note play from this stage.

Associated with Mr. Rich in the management of the house is his son, Mr. Charles J. Rich, who is following in the paternal footsteps. He is always to be found at the theatre, courteous and solicitous for the welfare of the patrons, and aside from that he has embarked

upon management of his own with excellent success.

Even farther up town than the Hollis Street Theatre is the Grand Opera House, which was devoted to its present uses in 1888. It is an exceedingly large theatre, next to the Boston in size. and is now devoted to the popular form of continuous vaudeville performances under the management of Mr. George E. Mansfield, who was one of the managers when the house was first opened. It was for many years devoted to the production largely of melodrama, and for one year it tried the experiment of a stock company; but that not proving successful it came back to its old management, and after a year of the old form, in which the professional matinées on Thursdays were a

feature, it is now devoted, as above said, to continuous vaudeville.

The Tremont Theatre may fairly be called the first of the modern theatres of Boston, i. e., the first to be built from the ground up for the purpose for which it is designed from modern plans. The result is that it is most complete in every



Exterior of Keith's New Theatre

way, not only from an architectural standpoint, but also as to decorations and accessories. As it was opened by the English comedian, Mr. Charles Wyndham, that seemed to give it a certain foreign stamp, which later events have carried out and accentuated. Being built and managed by Messrs. Henry E. Abbey and John B. Schoeffel, it is

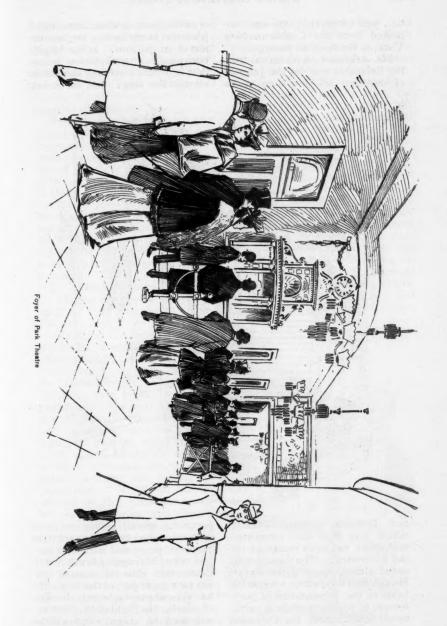


The Boston Muceum

but natural that their attractions from abroad should be seen at this house. Being international managers, they control very largely the American tours of the world's greatest artists; and thus it comes that at the Tremont Theatre has been seen in a short space of time such world-famous players as Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, Coquelin and Hading, Sarah Bernhardt, Mounet-Sully, and Réjane. With this class of attractions as a foundation the standing of the theatre is beyond question, especially as the standard is kept up in other lines. The theatre is cosey, and of just the right size to admit of a wide range of productions.

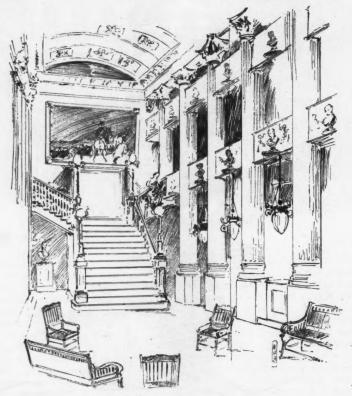
The Columbia Theatre was the next to follow, and in its construction the Moorish style of architecture was used, so that it presents a pleasing change from the more usu-

al forms. It aimed at first to present attractions such as the Museum will this year present, and was under the management of Messrs. Harris and Atkinson, the latter withdrawing later, and his place being taken by Isaac B. Rich and Charles Frohman. With the latter firm withdrawing to the Museum, the Columbia is now under the management of R. M. Gulick, who will present this season a line of melodrama. Mr. Gulick is unknown to Boston as yet, his home being in Pittsburg, Penn., where he has made a distinct success of the Bijou Theatre. With the acquirement of the Columbia Theatre, he now has a circuit of four theatres in Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Boston. He will cater to the middle class of playgoers, with sensational plays at moderate price. Mr. Charles Bar-



ton, who for seven years was connected with the Casino in New York, is the resident manager.

Mr. Atkinson's withdrawal from the Columbia was for the purpose of devoting his sole time to the is on the most modern lines, and it possesses every facility for the comfort of its patrons. It has largely been used as a "combination" house, that is, where travelling companies occupy the stage; but on several



Grand Promenade of the Boston Museum

new Bowdoin Square Theatre, which was soon after completed, and which has since remained under his control. The theatre is situated almost opposite the Revere House, and its greatest success has been in the presentation of melodrama, to which its stage is particularly fitted. Like the Columbia and the Tremont, its construction

occasions special companies have been organized for the presentation of special plays, and with such success that Manager Atkinson will follow this plan the coming season for a great part of the time. He has several plays selected, the first of which, "In Sight of St. Paul's," will soon be staged, and will be followed by others as fast as the

public demands a change. He has ready for production, after "In Sight of St. Paul's," four other plays,—"The Northern Lights,"
"Beyond the Breakers," "Saved
from the Sea," and "Little Red Riding Hood," the latter being an

English pantomime.

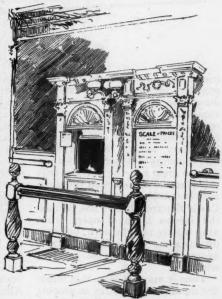
Mr. Atkinson has long been engaged in theatrical management in many ways, and has even taken a hand at grand opera, when he presented his wife, Lillian Durrell, to the public. The untimely death of this lady, who was possessed of one of the most remarkable voices this country has ever heard, was not only a severe blow to her husband, but also to a host of admiring friends who loved her not only as an artist of great power, but as

No visitor to Boston feels that his mission has been accomplished until he has seen Keith's New

Theatre, which is hardly excelled in the world for lavishness of outlay and the artistic results accomplished. The interior suggests more the interior of the palace at Versailles than a playhouse, and in its lobbies and retiringrooms are to be found cabinets of rare china, while the walls are covered with brocades which delight the eye of the connoisseur, and with paintings which are dainty and artistic. Mr. Keith has arrived at the pinnacle in his particular line, and the home of vaudeville is indeed a gem. From the dime museum of other days we have this development, and Mr. Keith is responsible for raising the taste of the public in this line, through continually seeking the best specialties that can be had. And that this is appreciated is

shown by the fact that this house exists. Recently Mr. Keith made a bold and novel stroke in engaging a part of the Boston Symphony Orchestra to play here, and this is merely an example of his constant efforts to raise the standard, and it is this which has brought him the wonderful success which has been his.

Following Keith's came the Castle Square Theatre, which is, indeed, a magnificent playhouse, rivalling Keith's in the splendor of . its decorations, and almost rivalling the Boston it its size of stage and auditorium. Its retiring-rooms are spacious, and its management is as broad and liberal as its area. It was opened less than a year ago with a play written by Mr. Edward E. Rose, who is also the manager of the house, and for a time its mission was not fully determined. But it was quickly found that opera



**Bowdoin Square Box Office** 

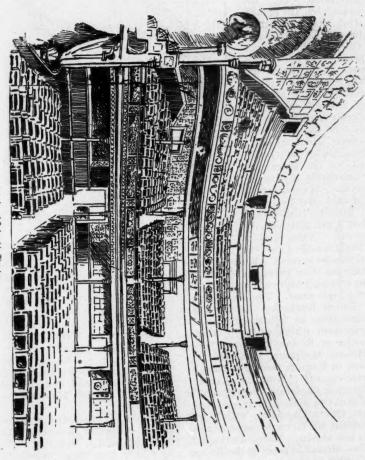


Columbia Theatre

could be heard here to the best possible advantage, and this induced the management to try the experiment of a summer season of opera, and proposing the apparently impossible feat of changing the bill every week. But with wonderful energy it was accomplished, and so great was the success that this plan will be followed throughout the coming season. Thus the Castle Square Theatre has become the Boston home of opera, running mostly to light work, but producing some of the lighter grand operas, and also some original works.

Thus it may be seen that while the number of theatres in proportion to the population is probably greater than in any other city, each house has its distinctive field, and has built up a clientele which feels reasonably certain that at any particular house will be seen just what is desired. Indeed, it is a matter of doubt whether in any other city the public gives to the local managers so much confidence, and relies so much on managerial judgment as to what is good to see.

The season of 1895-96, which is now stretching out before us, is one which is rich in promise, for the bookings at the principal theatres are such that one is at a loss almost to know which one appeals most strongly to the community. Already the season is inaugurated at all of the houses. The Boston



Interior of Columbia Theatre

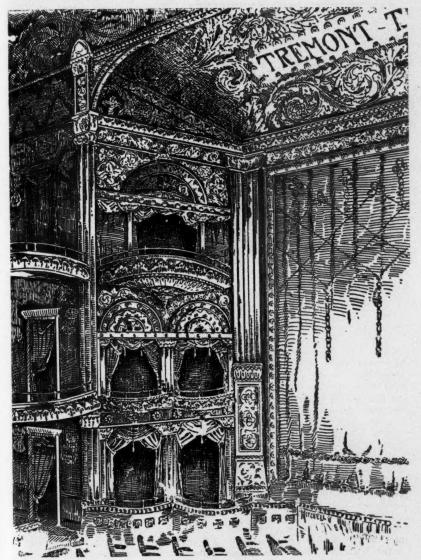
Theatre opened its regular season with the promised grand production of the melodrama "Burmah," and this, with the new decorations of the house, by L. Haberstroh, make both theatre and play a spectacle well worthy of the seeing. While "Burmah" as a play is not the equal of "Michael Strogoff," for instance, its strength as a melodrama is still undoubted, and its great scenic effects, which are made possible by the immensity of the stage, are remarkable in the extreme. It cannot now be said just how long "Burmah" will run, but it will undoubtedly occupy the Boston Theatre stage for sever-

al months to come. When it leaves here for other cities the stage will be occupied with varied attractions of a high class. The melodrama, "In Old Kentucky," is one of the attractions to follow, and an engagement which will win critical notice of Boston is that of Mme. Helena Modjeska, who will present in English Sardou's Napoleonic comedy, "Mme. Sans-Gêne." Another important engagement is that of the Walter Damrosch Wagner Opera Company, which will present its German music-dramas as last season. Fanny Davenport, also, always appears at the Boston Theatre, and this year she will be seen in Sardou's plays, "Cleopatra,'' "La Tosca," "Fedora," and "Gismonda." Joseph Jefferson's annual engagement will be played here, an event which always packs the house, for no actor liv-



ing in America to-day enjoys the love of the theatre-goers as does this last of the representatives of the old school. "Shore Acres," the New England play, by James A. Herne, which made a more decided stir in the dramatic world of America than any other play of recent years, is also to be seen here, and the lovers of the fantastic and wonderful will find their desires met in the Hanlons' new "Superba."

The Museum's season was practically opened with a very funny farce, by John J. McNally, played by a very humorous comedienne, May Irwin, the play being "The Widow Jones." But the regular season proper opens with "The Fatal Card," a melodrama which ran the entire season in New York, and which is expected to attract Bostonians with equal strength.



Interior of Tremont Theatre



William Harris of the Boston Museum

As the length of the run of this play cannot be determined, it is impossible to say just what plays will be seen at the Museum later, for this will be determined by circumstances. William Gillette's comedy, "Too Much Johnson," which is said to be funnier even than "The Private Secretary," will probably be produced here, and beyond that will be seen several plays new to this country, which Mr. Charles Frohman has ready to occupy the stage whenever occasion presents.

At the Hollis, the first really important attraction in the line of the drama is Peter F. Dailey in another new farce by Mr. McNally, called "The Night Clerk." The Empire Theatre Company of New York will be seen here in "The Mas-

queraders," and other successes of the past New York season, as will also the Lyceum Theatre Company in its latest most successful plays. Ada Rehan will appear here in her repertoire during the week of October 28, and Olga Nethersole, the English actress, who made such a marked impression last year, will be seen in her old successes, and in a dramatization of "Carmen." Julia Marlowe Taber and her husband, Robert Taber, will be seen in Shakespearian plays, and in one or two new ones which have not previously been included in their repertoire. New York Casino Company will present "The Merry World," which is a burlesque review of the dramatic season, and Palmer Cox's "Brownies" will appeal to the lovers of spectacle. E. H. Sothern will be an early comer, and he will this

year present "The Prisoner of Zenda," in which he has just won the approval of critical New York. John Drew, likewise, will be seen in one new play and in his earlier successes. From across the water the Hollis will have the latest musical sensation, Humperdinck's opera, "Hansel and Gretel," which has set London and the continent by the ears. From London, also, will come the two musical novelties, "The Shop Girl" and "The Artist's Model,"—truly a most attractive list.

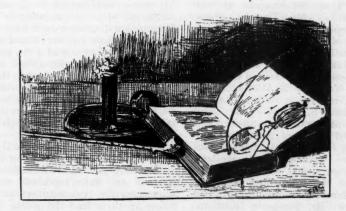
The Tremont's season opened on September 2, with a magnificent production of DeKoven and Smith's opera "The Tzigane," with Lillian Russell, which will be followed on September 29, by Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, and the London Lyceum Company in "King Arthur," and several other new plays. Their engagement will last four weeks, and will be supplemented by a single week in April. A newcomer from England is the celebrated comedian Mr. John Hare, whose advent is awaited with much interest. Mrs. Langtry will also be seen at the Tremont this season, and such American stars as James O'Neil and Clara Morris, in drama, and Francis Wilson, Della Fox and DeWolf Hopper, in comic opera. The Bostonians always come to the Tremont with their new operas, and this year will be no exception, while for the holidays "Little Christopher" will be the attraction. An important engagement is that of Frank Mayo, in his dramatization of Mark Twain's "Pudd'nhead Wilson;" also, the Hollands in their new comedy,"A Man with a Past." Gilbert and Sullivan's latest opera, "His Excellency," will be seen here; also, the Cadets in their new extravaganza.

Then later in the season will come Bernhardt, renewing old triumphs, and, doubtless, winning new ones in the new plays which she will

bring.

Of the other theatres it is impossible to outline the season in advance, save in the case of the Bowdoin Square, which has been done above. The Colum-bia and Park will keep to their announced line, and at the Castle Square we may expect a constantly-varying round of opera,a change being made each week, except in the case of some new ones, probably, which are not yet announced, but which will be kept on as long as the public demands it. At Keith's and the Grand Opera House vaudeville will remain the rule, the bills being changed constantly. But from this brief outline possibly Boston theatre-goers may get some idea of the treat in store for them.

Atherton Brownell.



#### HISTORICAL PARALLEL COLUMN

#### NOTES AND COMMENTS ON THE PAST AND PRESENT

August, 1795.

August, 1895.

2. The Historical Society present their compliments and return their thanks to the undersigned ladies and gentlemen for the donations prefixed to their several names. (Signed) Jeremy Belknap, Corresponding Secretary: "An Account of the Church of Plymouth," written by the late John Cotton, Esq., Capt. William Davis. For the library, Pelham's maps of Ireland, Miss Mercy Scollay; "Evening Post" for 1776, Mr. William Lee; a volume containing sixteen Thanksgiving sermons, delivered in 1795, Mr. Samuel Hall; Dr. Deane's Thanksgiving sermon, 1795, Sam-uel Freeman, Esq.; Mr. Kirkland's Artillery Election sermon, 1795, the author; Laws of South Carolina, 1794, the Assembly of South Carolina; Sir Thomas More's "Utopia," Rev. Thomas Prentiss; a file of papers on various subjects, by the late Edmund Quincy, Esq., William Donnison, Esq., several academical exercises in College of New York, Dr. R. Mitchel; a pamphlet relative to Williamsburg in Virginia, S. George Tucker, Esq.; Laws of Virginia, Mr. Shuball Bell; second volume of American geography (in German), maps of Germany, Flanders, and Holland, eighteen sheets, and plans of the city of Hamburg, Prof. Ebeling; Columbian Grammar," by the author, Mr. Benjamin Dearborn; three manuscripts and a parcel of ancient almanacks, Mr. Esekiel Russell; for the cabinet, a French assignat, Capt. William Davis;

1. Ex-Mayor Hugh O'Brien of Boston, died suddenly at 10.45 o'clock this morning, at the home of his son, Rev. James O'Brien, on Summer Street, Spring Hill, Somerville.

Mayor O'Brien was born in Ireland, in 1827, and came with his parents to Boston when he was five years old. After passing through, and graduating from, the public schools, and experiencing an unusually successful business career, he was first chosen to a city office in 1874, when he was nominated for and elected to the Board of Aldermen, being re-elected in 1875 and 1876, but was defeated in 1877. In 1879 he was again elected to the board, and was made chairman. He was a candidate for the Senate in the fall of 1879, but being in a Republican district, was defeated. He was re-elected to the Board of Aldermen for 1880 and 1881, but declined re-election for 1882. In 1883 he was defeated for the mayoralty by General Martin, but in 1884 he was elected over the latter by a plurality of 3,326, in a total vote of 51,662, being re-elected in 1885-86-87.

Reports of missing people to the police of Boston are increasing to an alarming extent. At least three or four are daily reported, and sometimes the circumstances surrounding them lead the police to believe that the missing ones are only temporarily absent from their homes, while in other cases the appearances are such as to warrant

a thorough police investigation. The latest statement from the United States Treasury shows the total bonded debt of the nation to be \$747,359,760; and the whole national debt, exclusive of certifi-

1895.

ments, Mr. Samuel Davis; an Indian stone axe, and pestle, found at Newton, Mr. William Hoogs; an Indian stone image, found at Plymouth, the sword of John Carver, first Governor of Plymouth, and the tail of a thresher, taken on Nantucket shoals, Mr. Ichabod Shaw; a curious pipe and a Hessian pipe, David Trumbull, Esq.; several serpents in spirits, from Guiana, an Indian instrument of conjuration, Capt. Benj. Wheelwright; two stone gouges and a paring knife of stone, found near Amuskeag Falls, N. H., and the rhinoceros beetle from Santa Cruz, Mr. Thomas Hill: three views of the ship "Columbia" in different positions on the northwest coast of America, Mr. Joseph Russell.

7. Heat of the first week of August, at eight P. M.: 1, 74 degrees; 2, 78 deg.; 3, 72 deg.; 4, 73 deg., 5, 72 deg.; 6, 82 deg.; 7, 85 deg. At three P. M.: 1, 79 deg.; 2, 88 deg.; 3, 74 deg.; 4, 76 deg.; 5, 88 deg; 6, 91 deg.; 7, 92 1-2 deg.

On the seventh, at past eleven, A. M., the mercury in the north shade was at 91 deg., rose to 92 deg. at 3 P. M., and to 92 1-2 deg. at half-past four. The thermometer moved when the sun shone upon it, and in a few minutes the mercury rose to 124 deg., and there stood for about half an hour. Then, when moved back again to the north shade, it fell to 92 deg., and did not fall to 91 deg. before 7 P. M. We may have some idea of the heat at 124 deg. in the sun when we consider that 98 deg. is blood heat, and 112 deg. is fever heat.

At twelve o'clock to-day a Mr. Brown, at work on Lewis Wharf, complained of an intolerable heat, which obliged him to leave work; in a short time afterwards he lost cate and treasury notes, \$1,128,-170,820.25. The deficit for July, the first month of the new fiscal year, foots up about \$9,250,000. The annual meeting of the Summer School section of the Harvard Teachers' Association was held in The speakers were

Sever Hall. Mr. Charles H. Foos of the Boys' High School, Reading, Penn.; David Taggart Clark, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Charles W. Newhall, of the Shattuck Military Academy at Fairbault, Minn.; C. E. Bilke, of the Teachers' College, New York city; John A. Dresser, of St. Francis College, Richmond, Canada; and Miss Mary I. Adams, of the West Roxbury High School, who descanted on the followingnamed subjects, respectively: -"The Closer Articulation of Elementary and Secondary Educa-tion;" "Are Electives in the Secondary Schools Desirable?" "At what Stage in Secondary Education may Electives be Permitted?" "Should all Subjects be made Elective?" "By whom Shall the Election of Subjects be Determined?" "How can the Gap between the Elementary and the High Schools be Bridged?" and "Are Modifications in Courses of Study more Necessary in Secondary than in Elementary Education?"

2. The various classes of the Harvard Summer School of Physical Training gave an exhibition to their friends of their proficiency, last evening. The course has been the most successful since the Hemenway Gymnasium was thrown open his reason, and about four o'clock died of sunstroke. People who are exposed to the sun at this hot season will do well to keep a piece of white paper or white cloth or green leaves in the inside of their hats, if it is not convenient to furnish themselves with white hats. A Mr. Brewer also died of the heat and from drinking cold water.

8. Washington's official letters to the honorable American Congress, written during the war between the colonies and Great Britain, are announced for publication by S. Hall. Published in two volumes; price, two dollars.

10. The ship "Genet," Captain Hathaway, arrived here on Saturday last, in forty-seven days from Havre.

Few parts of America exhibit more specimens of improvement since the war than Boston and the environs. The several bridges of Boston, Charlestown, Salem, and Merrimac rivers form a length of almost three miles, and all of them are remarkable for beauty and magnitude. A causeway from Boston to a point of land in Dorchester is in contemplation; the subscription of £20,000 for that purpose is filled. This will connect Boston with the mainland, and answer the purpose of a mill-dam, and shorten the distance by three miles to the counties of Plymouth and Bristol.

The collector of excise on carriages for Suffolk County hereby gives notice that he will attend at his office in Boston, nearly opposite the Boston Stone, from the first to the thirtieth day of September next, from ten o'clock A. M. to one P. M., Saturdays and Sundays excepted, to receive the entries and duties on carriages, agreeable to an act of Congress passed June 5, 1794. All persons concerned are

to the pupils of the school. Altogether ninety students have been enrolled, in one or another of the classes, the larger number being young women. Perhaps sixty-five or seventy took part last evening, the girls outnumbering the men by about two to one. The girls were the smarter, too, both in dress and action. They were habited uniformly in gymnasium suits of dark cloth, with divided skirts, black stockings, and big butterfly neckties. In such exercises as the wand drill, requiring lightness and quickness, the laggards were always the men, while the girls were exact to the word of command. A very large proportion of the members of the classes are engaged during the winter as teachers in schools or institutional gymnasiums, and therefore much of the work done last evening was of a high order of excellence. The exercises on the flying rings, and on the horizontal and parallel bars, brought out several men who would take rank with the best Harvard athletes of the winter season.

One of the most progressive United States naval officers expressed an opinion to-day, which many will be somewhat surprised to hear, with regard to the popular belief that the latter-day man-of war's man is less of a sailor than a soldier or mechanic. "That idea." said the officer, "is all wrong; what we want are sailor men,men with the qualities that nothing but the old seamanship could generate. There are countless things, some little, some big, to be done at all times on a modern man-of-war that can only be done properly by a sailor. As for the talk that a mechanical genius is needed to manage the new guns, that is all 'rot.' The "Raleigh's" five-inch requested to take notice that if they neglect or omit to enter their carriages at the time appointed, and pay the duties thereon, they incur the penalty of double duties, according to the aforesaid act. (Signed) Samuel Foster, Collector.

12. We have had occasion frequently to notice with satisfaction the excellency of the products of our country, and the improvements made in its manufactures. have it now in our power to mention a circumstance which will reflect credit on all concerned. A few days since, on opening the remains of the provisions of the ship "Jefferson," lately returned from a four years' voyage to the northwest coast of America, they were found in the highest state of perfection, notwithstanding they had not been shifted during the long voyage, nor was the pickle altered nor a barrel coopered. Mr. Winship, of Little Cambridge, is the gentleman who put these provisions up, and whose care and assiduity to advance the reputation of Massachusetts, for provisions, entitle him to public thanks. A barrel of the above beef is to be seen at Mr. Lewis Hoyt's auction office.

15. Proposals are advertised for publishing the "Boston Price Current and Marine Intelligencer." It is to be published every Monday; price three dollars per year, from the printing-office in Quaker Lane.

17. A large and respectable meeting of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, at the request of a number of the members, convened on Tuesday, August 11, by adjournment, to consider of and express their sentiments relative to the treaty made by Mr. Jay in behalf of the United States with Great Britain. The action taken was favorable.

rapid-firers are simplicity itself. They are easier to handle than the old smooth-bores with their breechings, tackles, and elevating screws. After an hour's instruction a child could take to pieces all their movable parts, and put them back again. The mechanical genius is needed in building the guns, not in using them. The engine-rooms demand large numbers of machinists and mechanics, but they are not wanted on deck. A good sailor-man can turn his hand to anything, outside of the engineer's division, that is likely to be demanded of him. Train your militiamen to be sailors. Let them get rid of the idea that they must be mechanical engineers, in order to be up to date. Leave the mechanics to a few specialists, just as you do electricity to-day, and as you did carpentering in the old days. Make sailors of your men, and they'll handle a ship and fight her better than if you make soldiers of them.'

6. Work on the basin at Clinton, for the metropolitan supply, has actually begun, and the surveyors and borers will commence to-morrow morning to survey the route for the acqueduct from this new basin to Basin No. Five, now being built in the Sudbury valley. Water from the Nashua south branch will be in Boston in 1898,—long before the great dam to be built at Clinton shall hold the water that will make the largest lake in Massachusetts.

In the discussion of the rights, duties, and mental attainments of women, the astonishing fact has become generally ascertained that the presidents of several banks in the West are women, and that the number of them who are acting as directors of financial institutions is greater than has been supposed.

19. At a meeting of the stock-holders in the Fire Insurance Company the following gentlemen were elected president and directors: President, Jesse Putman, Esq.; directors, John Andrews, William Shattuck, Aaron Putnam, William Little, Arnold Wells, Jr., William Whetmore, Perez Morton, Jonathan Harris, Joseph May, William Scollay, and James Perkins, Esqs.

22. A new form of roofing is advocated, on account of the great fire some time since, which consists of a tar and pitch combination, with gravel. Tarred paper is used first, and attention is called to the roof of the brick house in Water Street, constructed in this manner and occupied by Mr. Hall, the printer.

The president and trustees of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture have adjudged the premium offered by them of fifty dollars, or a piece of plate of that value, or the society's gold medal, at the option of the author, to the person who should give the most satisfactory natural history of the canker-worm, through all its transformations, to William Dandridge Peck, Esq., of Kittery, whose useful and ingenious account of that destructive insect they have directed to be published. The specimens and drawings of the insect, in all its different stages of transformation, are lodged in the hands of the corresponding secretary, for the inspection of the curious. The trustees also offer a premium of fifty dollars, or the society's gold medal, to the person who should give the most satisfactory natural history of the worm that has of late years infested cherry, pear, quince, and plum-trees, commonly called the snail or slugworm, on or before the last of September, 1797.

At the date of the last report of the Comptroller of the Currency, the number of shares of National banks was 7,099,413, representing a total valuation of \$688,642,876; and of these, 1,733,772 shares, representing \$130,681,492, were owned by women. The percentage of shares is 24.4; and of capital, 18.9. The number of individual women holders of National bank stock was 70,697. It is noted as somewhat singular that women, apparently, have greater confidence in National banks than in those organized under State laws. The total shares and capital of the latter class of institutions is 3,618,804, and \$307,151,716, respectively. Of this number, 481,098 shares representing \$38,074,712, stand in the names of women. The percentages are respectively; 13.3 and 12.4, and the individual holders number 23,146. The women employees in the country's National banks are 383, and of the State banks 584. They receive a total compensation from National banks of \$185,797, and from State banks \$262,847. The average annual compensation of women in the former institutions is \$485.11, and in the latter \$450.42. Estimating average dividends from bank stock at six per cent., the women of the country for a year would receive an aggregate annual return from their investments in banks of more than \$10,000,000.

At to-day's session, at Plymouth, of the School of Applied Ethics, Clarence F. Carroll, Superintendent of Public Schools in Worcester, in a lecture on "Education in Childhood," said that the extreme form of the graded system is a blight on childhood, and must give way to something more rational.

7. Dr. George F. Root, born in Berkshire County, and author of 25. The Supreme Judicial Court has opened in this town. His Honor Judge Paine gave a pertinent charge to the Grand Jury. His earnest prayer to heaven, in behalf of our allies, the Republic of France, delivered with all the pathos of sincerity, could not but excite the earnest emotion of affection towards this venerable patriot; after which the Throne of Grace was addressed by Rev. Mr. Lathrop.

26. Major John Rice is chosen office-keeper of the new Fire Asso-

ciation.

Harvard College lottery tickets are advertised extensively, and the drawing is to take place in the Representatives' Chamber on Sep-

tember 17.

The President of the United States, as an answer to the several anti-treaty proceedings throughout the country, has enclosed them a copy of his answer to the selectmen of this town, a circumstance highly

honorary to Boston.

The following advertisement appears: "Boston Hair Ribbons, manufactured by Thomas Fletcher, and to be sold by him at his factory, next to the Black Horse, on Back Street; these ribbons being made of the best and twisted sewing-silk gives them a fibre of unusual stoutness, and is the best recommendation for their strength and durability. Sold at tenpence per yard, and good allowance to those who purchase to sell again."

27. The arms of Great Britain, a Lion and a Unicorn, again adorn our public prints, the American Stars and Stripes having been extinguished and taken from us by the treaty. Well, let them go, provided fifteen glow worms and fifteen fawning spaniels are substituted in their place, as more de-

"Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," died this morning at Bailey's Island, Maine. Many of the numerous songs written by Dr. Root have achieved a national popularity, among them being "Battle Cry of Freedom," "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "A Hundred Years Ago," and the well-known quartet, "There's Music in the Air."

8. The Southern States seem to moving on to the most prosperous era in their existence. Georgia farmers will make this year better corn crops, and raise more meat, than ever before. It is safe to say that the food supply of that State will be sufficient for two years' consumption, if properly distributed. Cotton is sufficiently advanced The industo ensure a good crop. trial boom in the South is on again, after having been set back by the late panic. Cotton-manufacturing was never more successful there than it is to-day, and all through the cotton-belt new mills are being erected and old ones are being enlarged. Much of this is done by home capital, although a number of New England people are making large investments there in that line. In the iron districts of Alabama a number of furnaces have recently gone into blast, and the workmen in that section are now fully employed, and many of them at increased wages. All over the South the demand for labor is constantly increasing, and at good prices. Conditions were never better for a return of prosperity unexampled in the history of that section.

It is proposed to build an electric railroad between Boston and Falmouth. The route, so far as laid out, will be parallel with the existing line of the New York, New scriptive of the United States at the present day.

29. It is desired that the residents in the several towns throughout the commonwealth attend to the law directing that guide posts be erected at each cross-road by the first of September. As it is so very useful and necessary to assist the traveller and stranger it is hoped no town incur the penalty for neglecting this important object.

A merchant one day last week, as he was turning a corner, discovered at about fifty yards distance, one of the officers of his magnanimous Majesty's, and immediately pulling off his hat bowed and scraped until they met, when he gave him a grand salute, and exclaimed, "Sir, is this not agreeable to the treaty?"

Haven & Hartford Railroad, and it will be constructed upon plans similar to those used in building and equipping the Nantasket Beach branch. It is proposed to lay out the road so as to derive patronage from large towns, much in the same manner that steam-railroads are designed. Way-traffic will be largely depended upon to render the enterprise a success. At Falmouth, in the heart of the summer-resort section of southeastern Massachusetts, a wharf will be built, so that a steamer may connect with West Chop and Cottage City, four miles across Vineyard Sound. The length of the line will be sixty-five miles, and it is hoped to carry passengers from Boston to the Vineyard in ninety minutes. In a short time it is expected that an electric road will be in operation between Cottage City, Edgartown, and Vineyard Haven.

9. From Jan. 1 to Aug. 1, 1895, there entered New York city, through Ellis Island, 1,147,819 immigrants. During the same period in 1894, the number was 1,120,-028.

Mr. William Read, who originated the idea of a testimonial to Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America," is now enlisting the interest of prominent people in the erection of a monumental shaft for the perpetuation, in stone, of the anthem "America." It is intended that not only the words, but the music of the anthem, shall be cut into the stone, so that Lowell Mason, who was instrumental in adapting the music to the words, may also have his due share in the perpetuation of the national air. The design contemplated, it is thought, will take the form of a Goddess of Liberty, upon a pedestal, on one side of the base of which

#### 1895 - Continued.

will be the words, and on the other the music, of the song.

Arrangements for the proper representation of Massachusetts and her industries at the Atlanta Exposition, are being well advanced. The exterior of the Craigie House in Cambridge will furnish the design for that of the State Building at the Exposition, which is expected to cost about \$5,000. On the ground floor the offices of the Commission will be placed, and above there will be the large Exhibition Hall. Among the displays will be exhibits by the State Board of Education, the Prison Commission, and the State Board of Health. Material for the educational exhibit is being collected by State Librarian Tillinghast, and it will represent the public school system of Massachusetts. The colleges may also be induced to make exhibits, and efforts are being made to have the Adjutant-General's department also represented.

10. Boston's tax-rate for 1895 is \$12.80 per thousand, which is the same as it was last year. The total valuation of taxable property is \$951,362,519, showing a gain of \$23,253,476, as compared with Last year's increase over 1894. 1893 was only \$4,015,291. The real-estate valuation is \$744,743,-550, a gain of \$20,990,700 over 1894, which increased only \$15,-981,575, compared with 1893. Of this increase, \$11,562,850 is due to the advance in the value of the land, and \$9,436,850 to that of the buildings. Personal property shows an increase of \$2,253,776 over 1894, standing at \$206,618,986. Last year there was a loss of \$10,-974,800, compared with 1893.

The total tax warrant amounts to \$12,066,864.40, divided as follows: State tax, \$652,490.40;

county tax, \$924,725; and the city levy will be \$10,489,653. The total warrant a year ago was \$11,713,090.97. The total State tax this year is \$1,500,000, being \$500,000 less than in 1894. Boston's proportion is \$538,920, and to this must be added \$28,056.27, the proportion for the armories (Boston armories); \$59,702.19 for the metropolitan sewerage; and \$25,811.94 for the abolition of grade crossings, making a total, as above, of \$652,490.40.

The city's receipts for the six months ending July 31, have been \$3,982,487.76, as follows: Of this amount the Cochituate division of the water-works contributed \$1,-345,978.81, and the Mystic division \$373,210.83; from sidewalk assessments came the sum of \$10,528, and from assessments \$65,072.88. The conscience fund was increased \$204.50. From liquor licenses \$1,074,311 was received, and for rents \$30,444.60. The sum of \$14,-697.80 was received for dog licenses, and \$80,670 came from the ferry division; the sanitary division contributed \$17,880.97; house of industry \$18,588.28, and house of correction \$10,975.87.

16. A new organization was instituted this evening, called the Order of the Little Red Schoolhouse. It is intended to comprise persons of every religious faith and political tendency, whose only object is said to be the conservation of American institutions, the schoolhouse being regarded as the basis of the principal of these. The society is declared to be non-sectarian and non-political.

17. The work of relocating the big water main that intercepts the subway at the corner of Park Square and Boylston Street was begun early this morning, and will

be continued uninterruptedly until the new connection is made. waterproofing testing apparatus now resembles the pit of a coalmine. The space between the outside sheathing is to be filled with gravel, the interior of the cylinder with water, and the outside with a combination of pitch and coal-tar. The pressure will be about eight hundred pounds to the square foot. The roofing of the Public Garden section is now nearly completed, as far as the ironwork has been set up. The excellent quality of sand taken out finds a ready sale.

19. The Rev. A. D. Mayo, in the third of his course of lectures this evening, on "Our New Teachers," said: "It is reported of Ralph Waldo Emerson that on being asked by his daughter what 'branches' she ought to pursue at the acad-emy, replied, 'Find out who is the best teacher, and study what he teaches.' With the benefit of Mr. Emerson's other saying, characteristic of oratory is exaggeration,' this statement may take its place as one of the first truths, not only in the school, but in the whole vast realm of education, including human life in this world, and in every world to come. At the centre of all things stands that miraculous blending of human and divine - of nature and spirit which we only hint at in our meagre word, 'personality.' From the cradle to the grave the most intense and overmastering influence on every human being is a person, either known, revealed through books, experienced through a succession of friends, or unconsciously felt as the social and civil environment of one of those grand personalities whose loftiest influence only begins with his departure from earth."

20. Accompanied by a very strong opinion from the City Solicitor, Mayor Curtis sent in to the Board of Aldermen to-day a veto upon the order recently passed by them, giving to the Bay State Pneumatic Tube Company the right to lay and maintain an underground system for the transmission of mail from the Boston Post-office to the several sub-stations.

27. The Twenty-sixth Triennial Conclave of the Knights Templars began in this city to-day,—extended reference to it having been made in our last month's number. In connection with the journey here of the various Knights there has been published a good deal of amusing literature, among which was the following, prepared by the "Ancient Companions' Domestic Club," attached to one of the commanderies from Chicago, under the heading of "Extract from the Archives:"

"A. C. D. C.

" Now the eventide had come and the Elders of the Tribes had assembled together in council. Then did James the Jokibite, and John the Sandwichite, arise and proclaim: 'Hail! O Hail! Lo, we have returned to you after wandering in the wilderness of the Beanites for forty years until the cloves in our mouths clave to the roofs of our tongues, when we met and were saluted by a strange People, the like of which we have never before beheld, for they hastened to meet us and took us into their dwellings, the latch-string of which did hang on the outside, and was four cubits in length, and they bid us eat and refresh ourselves. And we did so, and after tarrying with them four days they said unto us: 'Get you gone, we pray you, and bring your brethren and we will eat and drink and be merry together. Lo, we did hear of your coming amongst us, and evil-minded men even of your owne people did send us messages to kill you, but we wot not of their saying, and did take no heed thereof.' Wherefore, we have hastened to return that these things might be known to all the people.

1805.

"Now the assembly marvelled greatly to hear this strange report. Then did the Chief of the Tribe of Bradwell (James by name) address the people, saying, 'Haben sie gelt?' And the entire multitude shouted in a loud voice, 'Yubet,' which translated signifies 'even so,' and the following proclamation was ordered spread upon the walls of the city:

#### "PROCLAMATION.

"O ye! Sages and Patriarchs: We have listened to the reports of our spies, sent out to view the City of Beans, and they do claim it to be a goodly place and fair to look upon, and their people have made speeches and invited us to tarry with them. Wherefore, on the 24th day of the 8th month, in the evening there-of, we will depart from the eastern gate of the city, by the Michigan Central caravan provided by the Tribe of Ruggles, and travel onward, resting ourselves by the wayside at the mighty cataract, even that of Ni-a-ga-ra, and the Elders of the Tribes of Johnston, Swift, Greenleaf, and Barnes, shall leave their flocks and herds and their men-servants and their maid-servants, and journey with us, and lift up their voices and hum by the way in strange musick.
"And our Chief Eunuch shall see

"And our Chief Eunuch shall see that our caravan and kitchen be well supplied with fruits and precious spices to supply our frugal wants, even jars of oil from Aleppo, gourds of strong waters from Bulgaria and skins of Kumyss from Bagdad, for without them the body wasteth away—'Rausmitem.'

"Sealed and delivered in our Council Chamber, this first day of Juno, 1-1-95. A. C. D. C.

#### "ISHOULDSMILIA, Sheik. "SOWUDI, Scribe."

27. The march of the Knights to-day, during their Twenty-sixth Triennial Conclave, was something far more than a parade. It was nearer a great uprising of the people, testifying by their presence to a truth of national importance. The procession made a splendid, inspiring picture. Hardly a man but in whose face shone the light of character, of ability and brains, and all were attired in raiment in which every thread bespoke amplemeans. Probably no procession

ever formed in this country took so much in mere cost to place in alignment, where everything that could lend to its spectacular effect had been supplied with so little regard to outlay. To see thousands pass before one's eyes, who had hitherto figured only in a column of statistics, must have been an inspiring observation to members of the order who have had their moments when, in the attempt to mentally grasp the sway among his fellows of a common brotherhood, the heart sank at the hopelessness of such widespread fraternity. Here they were, however, 20,000 strong, proclaiming, in the only way they could under the circumstances, their devoted steadfastness to Knight Templar principles and teachings, and the sentiment of honor which is the pride of most men, but the sworn duty of a To go one step further Knight. and say that in this great assemblage there were some, possibly a great many if gathered together, who were led to contemplate the truths laid down by knightly precept, would probably be a fair statement. The question which was uppermost in the necessarily limited study of such an immense crowd, possible to a single observer, was, "Who are these Knights Templars?" "What do they do?" Some answer is reached sooner or There are as many chances of its being the wrong as the right answer, but the leaven of truth will find some, as yet, unenlightened minds who will go on in the enquiry. In any event, the inquirer had something before him that had no hint of sham, and that encouraged a belief in lofty ideals, which was the essence of truth in what he could see. Out of the half million who saw the Knights there were thousands who felt this way.

#### AUTHORS AND BOOKS

THE "Private Letters of a Frenchwoman," by Mile. Claire Foldarolles, published by G. W. Dillingham, New York, are very "chic" and piquant, without being coarse. They are written by an adept in the philosophy of sex, very much in the vein of that famous Frenchwoman, Sophie Gay, of the last century, or of the sparkling "Gyp" of this. "Mile. Foldarolles" is bound to become endeared to the heart of every summer girl, if for no other reason than on account of her persiflage of the lords of creation.

"Aunt Belindy's Points of View, and a Modern Mrs. Malaprop," by Lydia Hoyt Farmer, and published by the Merriam Company, New York, are typical character sketches which have been published in New York periodicals and other journals, and received with such flattering favor as to warrant their being collected in more permanent form. To these have been added several entirely new chapters, which have helped to develop the story and reveal the peculiar characteristics of various types.

In "Der Lindenbaum," edited for school use by Dr. Ernst Richard, and published by the American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago, is a narrative by Heinrich Seidel—one of the best of living German authors—of one of the successful escapes from prison, of which so many of the old revolutionists of 1848 have their tale to tell,—not a few of them having found their way to the United States. The story is intensely interesting, in a style free from any trace of artificial effort, and even challenging a critical linguist, in its natural flow.

"Die Monate," by the same author, published by the same company, and edited for school use by R. Arrowsmith, Ph. D., is another story that is pervaded by a genuine love of nature and delicate

humor, and told in graceful language which presents few difficulties, except in the occurrence of dialect here and there. "Die Monate," in the simplicity of its style and its power of natural description, shows the author in his happiest vein.

"Das Heidedorf," by Adalbert Stifter, edited for school use by Max Lenz, and published by the American Book Company, is taken from the work "Studien" of the author, and they are indeed "Studies," landscape painting in words, in which the human figures were seldom more than ornament. In these studies we feel a desire for tranquility at any price, and an avoidance of every kind of sentiment which might change into passion.

Laird & Lee of Chicago have published "The American People's Money," by Ignatius Donnelly, author of 'Cæsar's Column," "The Great Cryptogram," etc., which, from one point of view, is a valuable contribution to the discussion now going on, of this most important subject. The power of its reasoning, and its authority therefor, cannot be properly dealt with in a criticism of this kind. To "many men of many minds" the subject is too large to admit of contracted debate. But as Lincoln said, "for those people who like this kind of book we fancy that the book will be just what they like."

In Merriam's Violet Series has recently been published one of its daintily beautiful gems containing two stories, "After To-Morrow," and "The New Love," both by the author of "The Green Carnation." And each of them is fully as interesting. Their bright passages of repartee and wit, and their damascene flashes of merriment and humor serve up a most palatable sauce for the literary salad they provide.

Nothing can be pleasanter to while away a weary hour than one of these little books, and for summer reading especially they are exquisitely well adapted.

Under the title of "Jewel Dont's," Edmund Russell has written, and the Bramerton Publishing Company of New York have published, a very handsome and readable collection of information with regard to the immense number of valuable stones now worn by the fashionable world, together with most useful and timely advice as to their settings and value, and as to when and where they should be used. To wealthy people, and to collectors of these gems, this book must be extremely welcome.

"Sónya Kovalévsky," published by the Century Company, is the authorized American edition of a work which has excited great interest in Europe. It is the story of the life of Sophia (Russian, Sónya) Kovalévsky, Professor of Higher Mathematics at the University of Stockholm, author of a work to which the Institute of France gave one of the highest prizes, and whose works are quoted as authorities among mathematicians. Her life is an extremely interesting study to all who are interested in the development of women in a life hitherto considered masculine. book is in two parts; the first, Madame Kovalévsky's recollections of her own childhood, written by herself; the second, her biography - by her friend, the Duchess of Cajanello-from the time when her recollections close, at the age of about fourteen years, until her death in 1891. The child Sónya grew up estranged from her father and mother, and under the care of an English governess. She reached her womanhood at a time when the young Russian women began to long for education, to seek a life apart from the family life. Sónya became one of the most ardent in the new path, and went so far as to ally herself to a young man, Vladimir Kovalévsky, in a fictitious marriage. This means a marriage in form only, recog-

nized by every one except the contracting parties. Its object is to get away from home, to study and to make the most of one's life. That the "fictitious marriage" does not at all satisfy the heart, poor Sónya soon discovered. She fell in love with her husband, but could not bring herself to put a stop to a false position, having her head full of romantic and unhealthy notions, and wanting forever to receive, not to give. This mock husband did not understand her, though he was most kind and considerate. He found that she interfered with his studies, his work suffered, and he did not enjoy his equivocal position; nevertheless, in course of time, becoming disappointed with the result of the fictitious marriage, they agreed to be man and wife in earnest; but even the birth of a child could not straighten out the tangle into which they had got themselves by living a false life. During the absence of his wife in Paris, whither she had gone to take a prize, poor Vladimir became mad and killed himself. Sorrow and remorse gave her a severe illness.

Her scientific career was one success after another. The University of Göttingen gave her Ph. D. for a thesis on "the theory of differential equations." Notwithstanding her learning she was not the typical pedant, but was charming in society, with a fascinating face and brilliant eyes, and a gay and playful manner. Her scientific work gave her no happiness. She writes in her diary: "It is a great misfortune to have a talent for science,—especially for a woman, who is forcibly drawn into a sphere of action where she cannot find happiness."

. She fell in love with a Russian who could not bear her work to come between them; he asked her to leave science and her honors and to come to him,—to be "only his wife." She would not do it, she refused; he left her, and in 1891 she died of a broken heart.

The book is one which will have a wide interest at this time. Unlike the

memoirs of Marie Bashkirtseff, it is the story of the life of a woman who won the highest success, and who was in every way a woman of affairs; nevertheless she felt that her life was a failure, and she writes at last: "I have had everything in life except that which was absolutely necessary to me. Some other human being must have received the part of happiness that I longed for and dreamed of."

In "Across India; or, Live Boys in the Far East." which is the first of the third series of the "All-Over-the-World Library," Oliver Optic takes the Belgrave family, in their steamer, the "Guardian Mother," sailing to Bombay and Surah. At the latter place the party leave the steamer, and continue their voyage by rail to Lahore. Delhi, Cawnpoor, Lucknow, and Benares, visiting the scenes of the Sepoy rebellion, as well as many other interesting places. During the voyage on the "Guardian Mother," a party containing a number of persons of importance in India were rescued from the perils of the sea, and through their influence the party enjoyed many přivileges, and were given much information during their tour in the country, which it would otherwise have been very difficult to obtain. The geography and history of the country are conveyed in a most interesting manner; but as the author knows just what young people desire, he does not allow their interest to lag from want of novel incidents and thrilling scenes, including hunting adventures and the sports of the country. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Dr. Hathern's Daughters," just published by G. W. Dillingham, New York, is another of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes' novels, of which over a million have been sold. It is well-known that as a writer of extremely interesting domestic stories, Mrs. Holmes is unrivalled and unique. Her characters are true to life, admirable and quaint. The story is of life in Virginia, and is arranged in four parts. The author says, "in a large old-fashioned Virginia house, shaded with elms, and covered with honeysuckles and roses, two women sat one June morning, discussing the practicability of writing a story in four parts, and calling it "Dr. Hathern's Daughters." One of the daughters was to write the opening chapters, and was to be followed at intervals by her friend, whose sobriquet was to be "the Author." The story has been written, and is now given to the public as the joint production of "Annie Hathern and myself."

Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York, have published "A Minister of the World," by Caroline Atwater Mason, which is a valuable addition to the literature of the day. The moral proves how widely separate and apart may be the thoughts and words and deeds of those reared and educated under different conditions, who are at the same time striving for one common worthy end. The leading characters are drawn with a master hand. The minister, strong in religious feeling and devoted to his calling, forgetful, too forgetful, perhaps, of others' human needs, is brought out in strong contrast with one equally as fervent in her moral aspirations, but educated in wealthy and fashionable circles, where the heart grows accustomed to hide itself from the world. It is a story of asceticism and humanity-of natural honesty of heart as opposed to stubborn selfishness - and will no doubt teach many a timely lesson to those who may interpret it in a proper sense.

When, in this day of freedom from all reminders of prejudice and of sectionalism, we go back, with new lights in our hands, into the now silent halls of the past, to lift with tenderness and reverence the cloudy veil of partisan disputation, it is pleasant to meet with such a valuable condensed history of our leading institutions as is found in a work recently issued by the American Book Company, entitled "Patriotic Citizen-

ship."

Its author is Thomas J. Morgan, LL.D., ex-United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs; member of the National Council of Education, and author of "Studies in Pedagogy." Its contents seem to be both technically and absolutely accurate, and free from all symptoms of partiality of any character whatever. The book should be in the hands of every male and female pupil in our public schools. It teaches of our early records, and in its rehearsal of the inception, progress, and culmination of the most important features of our national government, it keeps timely step with the music of the Union and the lessons of the flag. Strange as it may appear, there are many of our people, even among our public men, who seem ignorant to a degree of the first essentials of American citizenship, and from this standpoint it is well that such books should be widely read. That genius of our government which enforces respect for all our citizens, whether native or foreign born, and at the same time forbids the trespassing by either one of them upon the rights and privileges of the other, is the most precious jewel in the sovereignty of the United States; and in this work is shown how greatly it should be valued. The book is the outgrowth of more than thirty years of public participation in educational and civil affairs, and a careful study of the great living questions of the day. The author has had the help of many friends and wise critics, and is confident that he has contributed something of real stability to the Republic.

In his perusal of Miss Harraden's recent idyl, "Ships that Pass in the Night," it occurred to Julian Starr that a companion volume, yclept "The Disagreeable Woman," might be received with favor, as a counterpoise to the picture of the "Disagreeable Man" drawn by Miss Harraden. With this object in view he manfully essayed the task, and the most abundant success has crowned his efforts. He has given us a most charming and lifelike picture of mixed society in a New York board-

ing-house, where the characters usually found there figure strikingly.

The old professor who "went to college with Bismarck "-the landlady, proud yet shifty-the old "young widow"-the pretended Italian count-the country girl, clerking in Macy's store, and her bashful beau.—the struggling physician, and the "Disagreeable Woman" form the main features on which he founds his story, which is witty, wise, and laughable. The "Disagreeable Woman " comes to the front in the end as an angel of virtue, genius, and generosity, and proves how intense may be the combination of plainness of speech and a warm and liberal heart. The book is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

"Chiffon's Marriage," by "Gyp," is a translation by Nora Teller, and is bound to be popular in this country, that is, if bright gossip, intricate plot, and excellent character studies have any influence to that end.—[E. A. Weeks & Co., Chicago.]

"The Lady with the Rubies" is a translation by Hettie E. Miller of that celebrated novel, by E. Marlitt. It is needless to say that it is one of the best written stories bound in paper. It is profusely and excellently illustrated,—a plan which the publishers, E. A. Weeks & Co., carry out in a number of their books.

#### THE PAPER COVERS

Publishers are beginning to issue more books than they have for the past few months, and in those of the paper-cover class there is to be noticed a higher order of theme and literary work, representing the best efforts of many of the leading writers. Among those bindings which have come to us the following are worthy of mention:

"The Master of Ballantrae," by Robert Louis Stevenson, is, as many of our readers are aware, one of that lamented author's most interesting works.—[E.A. Weeks & Co., Chicago.]

The famous Globe Library Series,

published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York, embraces many of the leading detective stories by popular writers. Among the latest are "Desperate Remedies," by Thomas Hardy, a work that will hold the interest of the reader until the last page is turned, and "The Partners, or Fromont, Jr., and Risler, Sr.," by Alphonse Daudet, a translation of "Fromont Jeune et Risler Ainé," which story is too well known to readers of The Bostonian to require extended notice in these columns.

The readers of novels,—and who is there that does not read novels nowadays?—have learned to expect a new "Albatross" production at the beginning of every summer, as regularly as the year comes around. The one which Dillingham has just issued makes the fourteenth in the series, and is entitled "A Black Adonis." This story will not be found less interesting than the previous ones by the same author, of whose books considerably more than a million have been sold during the past six years.

"Jargal," by Victor Hugo, a translation by Charles Edwin Wilbour, is, as is well known, the first novel by this famous writer. We are glad Dillingham has published it in his Globe Library Series, as no doubt it will be the means of giving to it a wider reading. The volume is nicely illustrated by F. A. Beaucé.

The public by this time knows those special features of typography and binding which have made Stone & Kimball's publications distinctive. The same methods of book-making are now being used in their English Classic Series. Beauty and cheapness, together with a certain dignity of form, are the desiderata with such reprints. Judged by these standards the new series compares not unfavorably with others in the field. The last issued volumes are the two in which are contained "The Adventures

of Hajji Baba of Ispalian," by James Morier; a story of Persia. Already there have been issued "Tristram Shandy" and "Congreve's Comedies." The whole series is edited by Mr. W. E. Henley, but there are special introductions to each book.

There is no better magazine for wives and mothers than "Good Housekeeping," Springfield, Mass. It has made a big success in all of its departments, but its fifty thousand readers are delighted with its series of anagrams which it has been publishing. It its September issue there will be one on two hundred popular advertisers and advertisements, with a series of valuable prizes. The publishers will send a sample copy, containing particulars, for twenty cents.

So many books have been written on railroad and labor strikes, and of their concomitant evil results, that it is difficult to add anything new to the morals which should be deduced from them, prominent among which is the lesson that some positive check should soon be given to the apparently boundless tide of immigration to our shores.

But there has been published recently by the Merriam Company of New York, quite a valuable work in this line, entitled "The Company's Doctor," the author of which, Henry Edward Rood, has spent some of the best years of his life in a mining camp, and among its people, for the single purpose of attaining positive, definite information, which he feels that all Americans should have. It is difficult to believe in the reality of some of the incidents which he cites as being daily told by mine owners, clergymen, and officials of justice, but it must be remembered that they occurred in a remote region, and were carefully shielded from the knowledge of the superior authorities. Their absolute truth the author personally vouches for.

MEDALS FOR METHODS.
Boston, 1892; Chicago, 1893; Antwerp, 1894-

# THE POSSE GYMNASIUM,

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(BACK BAY.)

BOSTON, MASS.

A thorough Normal School of Physical Education.

Two years' course of teachers and masseurs.

Practice classes for men, women and children.

Special attention to medical gymnastics for semi-invalids and prescription of home work. No one is too weak to enter.

For catalogue, address the director:

#### THE BARON NILS POSSE,

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# Parlor Millinery.

Miss D. M. COFFLIN.

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Particular attention given to Costume Millinery, also to selecting styles and fitting the head.

Millinery for elderly ladies a specialty.

Parties out of town wishing to order by mail, are referred for responsibility, etc., to the Publishers of this Magazine.

#### ~ NEW LIFE 5~



"A rubber flesh brush is the next best thing to a masseuse. A thorough rubbing of the face and neck twice a day with it is equal to a facial massage. It does not intrict the skin as a bristle brush does, and it does exercise every particle of flesh and stimulate the nerves so that the face loses the strained look which one set of tired muscles and another of unexercised ones give."—N. Y. World.

#### BAILEY'S

#### RUBBER BRUSHES

Being of soft rubber, with flat-ended teeth, stimulate and refresh the skin, and when used with Balley's Complexion Soap, cleanse and invigorate in nature's own way.

Bailey's Complexion Soap		0			.10
Bailey's Rubber Complexion Brush,			4		.50
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Bailey's Rubb-r Manicure		0.			.25
Bailey's Rubber Bath Brush					1.50
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Sold by First-class Dealers or sent postpaid.

Catalogue of everything in Rubber Goods.

C. J. Bailey & Co., 22 Boylston St., Boston.

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Furniture, Mattresses, Window Shades, Awnings and Draperies Made to Order.

Furniture Repaired. Carpets Made and Laid.

Machine Carpet Cleaning a Specialty.

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Superintendent of Construction.
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181 Tremont Street, Room 7, BOSTON, MASS.

Special Attention Given to Wiring Private Residences.

Incandescent and Arc Wiring, Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, Electric Ventilators and Fans, Motors and General Electric Construction Work.

TELEPHONE, BOSTON 3644.

#### WITH THE PUBLISHER

THE BOSTONIAN has every cause for self-congratulation at the manner in which the Knight Templar Number (for August) has been received. Its history of Freemasonry and Knight Templary in the United States has called forth the highest appreciation and praise from those competent to judge, as affording most valuable and comprehensive data, within a limited space. Our illustrations of the interiors of the various lodge-rooms in the Masonic Temple were taken just before they were closed to the public, in preparation for the welcoming of the Knights Templars therein, and in view of the recent unfortunate damage and destruction in the Temple by fire, they are supposed to be the only views of these lodgerooms that now exist.

Capt. S. G. Irwin of Winthrop, whose advertisement appears this month, chose to go to sea when a boy in his teens, and at the age of twenty-six years was master and part owner of a fine vessel in Gloucester, Mass.; and for many years he continued to go to sea, where he was shipwrecked twice, and had several narrow escapes. In 1867 he settled in Winthrop, which was then a very small hamlet, and where he has always taken a lively interest in the advancement of the now beautiful and prosperous town, in which he has served on the Board of Assessors and Selectmen, and held other positions of public trust. In 1887 he organized a steam-railroad company, called the Boston, Winthrop & Point Shirley Railroad Company, and built and operated the road between

Winthrop Junction, in East Boston, and Winthrop Beach, being the President and General Manager of the Company, and owning more than one quarter of all the stock. It was this railroad that gave the first boom to real-estate property at Winthrop Beach. After he sold out his railroad interest to the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad Company, the Captain engaged in the real-estate and insurance business in the town of Winthrop, in which avocation he still remains, having made very large purchases and sales of houses, tenements, and lands.

Bicycles, Webster's Dictionary, etc., free. What, free? Yes; full particulars can be found in that sterling magazine, "Good House-keeping," of Springfield, Mass. The publishers will send a sample copy, containing particulars, for twenty cents.

Messrs. Magee & Young conduct the oldest grocery business in Winthrop, it having been established in 1859. Their patronage is immense in comparison with the population of the town, and they keep five teams constantly on the go to supply the necessities of their numerous patrons. Both of the present members of the firm are young, active, energetic, and enterprising men, and devote themselves to the still further building up and extension of their business.

Their prices are about the same as those which prevail in the city, and there is no reason why the A REVOLUTION!!

A New Cotton Gin and Wool Burrer

Inventive genius has at last produced a machine that will send into retirement the old Saw Gin so long tolerated, owing to enormous development in the cotton industry. The Universal Cotton Gin and Wool Burrer Company are taking out patents in the principal countries, and make claim to superiority over the system now in use on the following among other points: The new Roller Gin will preserve the fibre intact; clean the seed more thoroughly, and thus save a large amount of cotton; prevent the possibility of fire; perform the work with a minimum of power; require comparatively no repairs; require but little if any cleaning, and have no saws to sharpen. They are the acme of simplicity in construction and effectiveness in economical working. The staple delivered in the most improved condition, with the least damage to fibre ever heretofore effected. Alfred B. Shepperson, of the Cotton Exchange, New York, recognized as foremost expert and authority in the cotton world, as attested by his services to the National Department of Agriculture, and the favorable reception accorded to his opinions and publications, is President of this Company; T. H. Pearse, Secretary; E. A. Kingman, Treasurer; and S. L. Johnston, Superintendent and Engineer. A hand machine and also full size power gins may be seen in operation. A limited amount of treasury stock is for sale. For full particulars address

# Universal Cotton Gin and Wool Burrer Co.

ROOM 60,

FISKE BUILDING, 89 STATE ST., BOSTON.

To Investors and \_\_\_\_\_\_ Electric Railroad Companies.

#### A VALUABLE INVENTION

THE

### **<b>※**CANALES TROLLEY **※**

This is a most simple and very effective device invented by Mr. Frank W. Canales.

It has been put to practical use, and proves to be be of great saving in expense over the present system. Acting on a swivel the wire cannot leave it at any curve, thus avoiding the destruction of the trolley by friction, and its so frequent displacement.

TROLLEY COMPANY, to develop this specialty. And as an inducement to prompt investors, the Company will dispose of a limited number of their shares at \$6 each, the par value being \$10.

For Full Information call on or apply to

Rooms 60 and 61, Fiske Building, 89 State Street, Boston.

residents or citizens of Winthrop should go outside of the town to satisfy their wants in this line.

I. H. B. Ellsworth is now located at No. 22 Bromfield Street, Boston, and is still engaged in supplying his many customers with all kinds of furs,—seal, sable, and Persian work being a specialty with him. His representations as to the value and quality of his goods are always with safety relied upon.

Nelson Floyd is a dealer in milk and cream in Winthrop, and has many appreciative customers among its citizens and summer residents. His specialty is the family trade, in which he takes great pride, as well as in the purity of the articles he supplies.

Bennett & Drowne's is one of the oldest firms in Winthrop, and enjoy a very large patronage. They deal in coal, wood, lumber, hay, grain, etc., and by reason of their well-known reliability have secured an extended permanent and valuable patronage.

The residence of Mr. S. Henry Skilton, one of the most pleasantly situated in Winthrop, Mass., is offered for sale. It is situated on Crest Avenue, Ocean Spray, and has twelve thousand square feet of land, twelve rooms, bath, hot and cold water, cemented cellar, furnace heat,—in fact, contains all modern improvements. A large veranda extends around the house, and being in the centre of the Crest, a most beautiful view is obtained from all sides.

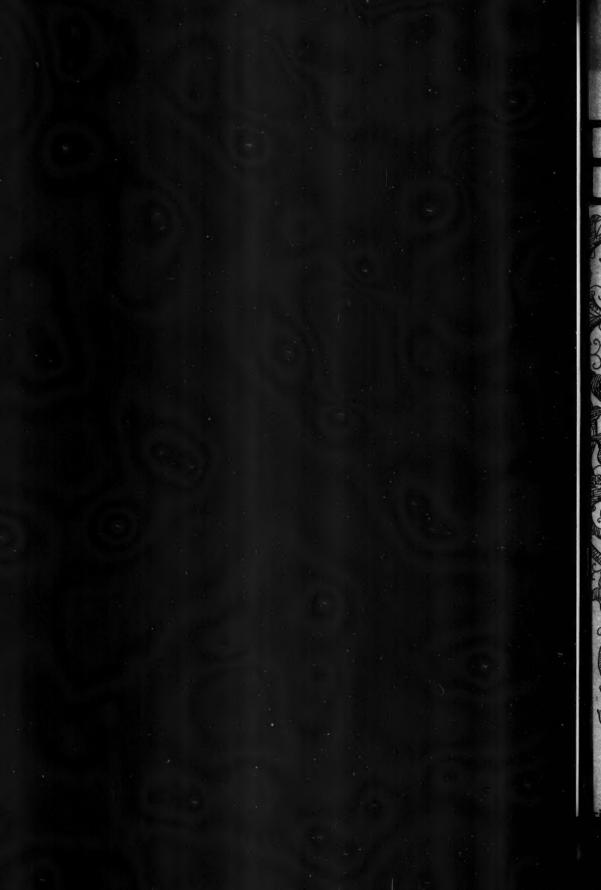
The Universal Cotton Gin and Wool Burrer Company are taking out patents in the principal countries, and make claim to superiority over the system now in use on the following among other points: The new Roller Gin will preserve the fibre intact; clean the seed more thoroughly, and thus save a large amount of cotton; prevent the possibility of fire, and perform the work with a minimum of power. All information about it may be obtained at Room 60, Fiske Building, State Street, Boston.

The Canales Trolley is a most simple and very effective device invented by Mr. Frank W. Canales. Though but a small device, its worth is estimated among the million dollars annually in savings to electric-car companies. A corporation has been formed under the name of the Canales Trolley Company, to develop this specialty; and as an inducement to prompt investors, the company will dispose of a limited number of their shares at six dollars each, the par value being ten dollars. For full information call on or apply to Rooms 60 and 61, Fiske Building, 89 State Street, Boston.

J. S. Cartwright is the pioneer in having established a local ice business in Winthrop, and deserves great credit for the energy he has displayed, and for his foresight in the creation of a competition that has certainly brought about good results. His ice-houses at Point Shirley are a very great convenience to the people of the town.

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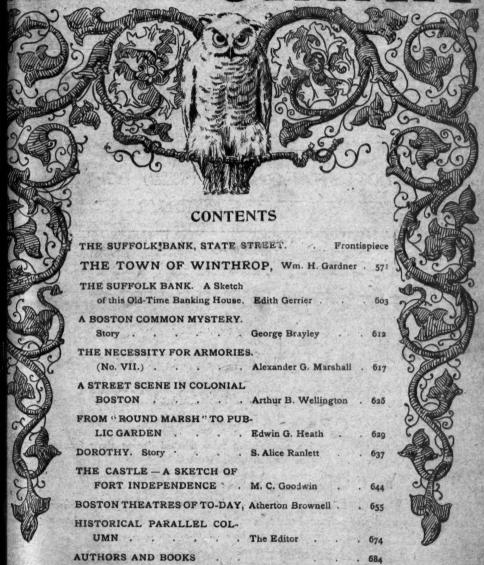




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#### CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1895.

THE SUFFOLK BANK, STATE STREET From	ntispiece
THE TOWN OF WINTHROP William H. Gardner With Photographs and Drawings.	. 571
THE SUFFOLK BANK. A Sketch of this Old-Time Banking House	. 603
A Boston Common Mystery. Story George Brayley .	. 612
THE NECESSITY FOR ARMORIES (No. VII.) . Alexander G. Marshall Photographs of Interior and Exterior of the Lowell Armory.	. 617
A STREET SCENE IN COLONIAL BOSTON Arthur B. Wellington Illustrated.	. 626
FROM "ROUND MARSH" TO PUBLIC GARDEN . Edwin G. Heath .  Photographs and Drawings of the Public Garden and the Greenhouses.	. 629
DOROTHY. Story	. 637
THE CASTLE—A SKETCH OF FORT INDEPENDENCE, M. C. Goodwin . Illustrated.	. 644
BOSTON THEATRES OF TO-DAY Atherton Brownell	. 655
HISTORICAL PARALLEL COLUMN	. 674
Authors and Books	. 684
WITH THE PUBLISHER	. 690

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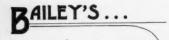
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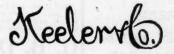
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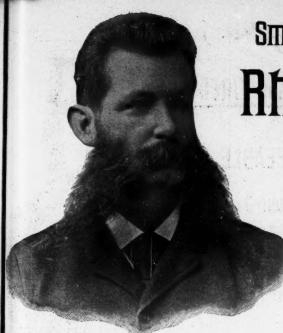
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# NEW LONDON WASH SILK CO.

# Tyrian Dye ABSOLUTELY Embroidery Silk FAST COLORS

FOR SALE BY LEADING ART AND DRY GOODS HOUSES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

#### NEW YORK RECORDER, March 16, 1895.

Silks that won't Fade. — One of the most artistically arranged exhibits at the Costume Show in the Madison Square Garden — an exhibit full of interest and instruction to women — is that of the New London Wash Silk Company, of which the firm of Hammond, Knowlton & Co., 699 Broadway, are the local agents. The exhibit embraces a magnificent display of every shade and color of the famous "Tyrian Dyes" Floss, embroidery and knitting silks, which are on sale in leading art and dry goods stores throughout the country, and are concededly the best silks of their kind on the market. They are unsurpassed in shading, uniformity and lustre, and will stand a more severe washing test and greater exposure to light than is ordinarily accredited to silks of this character.

#### NEW YORK WORLD, March 17, 1895.

The magnificent display of the New London Wash Silk Company merited unqualified praise. Dainty colorings of great variety particularly emphasized this exhibit. The Tyrian dyes employed by the company make many delicate shades fast, a result that has never before been successfully attained. Under the supervision of their expert chemist, they are able to offer too exclusive colors. Uniformity and correct shadings are the pronounced advantages of this over other silks. Neither light nor washing will subdue the coloring. Their etching silks, floss and embroidery are each possessed of the same noticeable superiority over other silks upon the market. These goods can be seen at the office of Hammond, Knowlton & Co., 699 Broadway.

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Feb. 21, 1895.

H. A. BRYANT.

STATEMENT OF MR. WM. J. HANNA, of 709 Boylston Street

Boston, Jan. 18, 1895.

Boston, Jan. 18, 1895.

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